16 Pages Tonight

The Portsmouth Daily Times.

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VOLUME EIGHTEEN. PORTSMOUTH, OHIO MONDAY, JANUARY 9, 1911 PRICE THREE CENTS.

HARMON SWORN IN FOR SECOND TIME

(By Associated Press.)

Columbus, O., Jan. 9.—Judson Harmon was inaugurated governor of Ohio today for the second time, with the severest Jeffersonian simplicity. The ceremony was one among the simplest in the history of the state, the governor stepping out of his private office into the reception room of the executive chambers, there subscribing to the oath administered by Chief Justice Spear. The governor used the old family bible on which he took the oath at his first inauguration.

Mrs. Harmon, members of their family and friends, officials and such of the public as could find place in the room, witnessed the oath taking.

The governor then returned to his private office and began working.

A salute of 17 guns and the sounding of Trinity chimes was the only outward manifestation.

Atlee Pomerene was sworn in as lieutenant governor at 11:30 in the senate chamber before a crowd of spectators and Attorney General Hogan was sworn in in his office at 11:30 o'clock. He told Denman if he only half as well as the latter he would think he had done well.

State Treasurer Cremmer took the oath behind closed doors, in his own office.

WEST VIRGINIA HAS A FIGHT FOR SENATORS

(By Associated Press.)

Charleston, Jan. 9.—The selection of two new West Virginia federal senators according to territorial lines within the state, one being selected from the northern and the other from the southern half of the commonwealth, is the probable outcome of the contest as shown by today's early developments. On this basis the open fight will be between Clarence E. Watson of Fairmont and W. E. Chilton of Charleston, on the one side and John T. McGraw of Grafton and John H. Holt of Huntington, on the other.

Outside of these men, the most advantageous position is occupied by John Cornwell, of the eastern Pan Handle who may win a place as a compromise candidate in either of the combinations. Lawrence Tierney, from one of the extreme southern counties, apparently lost strength over Sunday.

IMPORTANT BILLS TO BE INTRODUCED

(By United Press.)

Columbus, O., Jan. 9. Three important bills to be introduced in the senate this week are:

The Laylin codification of taxation laws.

The Yount Text Book bill.

The Dean bill permitting cities in dry counties to remain wet if they vote wet.

The taxation bill will include a number of important amendments to the present tax laws.

The Yount bill provides for county uniformity of school text books.

Some Sunday Sketches of "Billy" Sunday BY SHONK



Is Jilted By Two Girls, Suicides

(By United Press.)

Mansfield, O., Jan. 9.—After his Perryville sweetheart had jilted him, the night after his Londenville sweetheart had turned him down, Albert Switzer, 18, took rough-on-rats, carbolic acid, and then shot himself with a shot gun and will die. The girls each had mysteriously heard of the other

STAMP ACT IS LEGAL

(By Associated Press.)

Washington, Jan. 9.—Stamp tax on the sale for future delivery stocks, grain, provisions, or other commodities may be imposed by a state without violating the federal constitution, according to a decision of the supreme court of the United States in passing on the Missouri stamps act of 1907.

Named By Taft

(By Associated Press.)

Washington, Jan. 9.—The nomination of Eliot Northcott of Huntington, W. Va., to be United States minister of Nicaragua, was sent to the senate by the president. Carmi A. Thompson of Ohio, was nominated to be second assistant to the secretary of the interior to succeed Jesse Wilson, resigned.

Fleet Was Located Monday

(By United Press.)

Washington, Jan. 9.—The fleet of battleships attacking the United States in mimic war has been intercepted by the defensing scout cruisers. Rear Admiral Staunton commanding the scout cruisers, notified the navy department by wireless today that the fleet had been located.

MEAT MEN LOSE POINT

(By Associated Press.)

Chicago, Jan. 9.—Judge Carpenter in the supreme court today decided that the indicted meat packers can be prosecuted under the Sherman law.

THOUSANDS OF CHINESE DROWNED

(By Associated Press.)

Shang Hai, Jan. 9.—The district in the northern part of the province of Anhui, north and east of Hwai and Kwo rivers is suffering from famine, caused by the destruction of fall crops through floods, resulting from heavy rains. Thousands of people were reported drowned.

To Land On War Ship

(By Associated Press.)

San Francisco, Jan. 9.—The cruiser Pennsylvania is at anchor here in the bay awaiting the arrival of Aviator Eugene Ely, who has been given the task of landing an aeroplane on the vessel's deck, after soaring alight again from the narrow stage. If the weather permits, Ely will make attempt

SUBSIDY BILL INTRODUCED

(By Associated Press.)

Washington, Jan. 9.—Senator [illegible] introduced a revised mail subsidy bill which [illegible] from present considerations Pacific lines and only to the establishment of mail services on routes in South America south of the equator that is to Brazil, Uruguay, Argentina, Chile and Peru.

Ship Goes Ashore

(By Associated Press.)

[illegible] Russia, Jan. 9.—The [illegible] Russia from New York went on the rocks [illegible] yesterday. One hundred and five passengers were [illegible] safely.

MRS. LAURA SCHENK IS PLACED ON TRIAL

(By United Press.)

Wheeling, W. Va., Jan. 9. Before a packed court room, the Schenk poisoning case opened at 9:30 today. The defendant, Mrs. Laura Farnsworth Schenk, charged with poisoning her husband, entered a minute later, in company of her attorney. She smiled at the judge and reporters. By agreement, a half dozen of the principal witnesses were excused until 2:30 and the work of selecting a jury progressed rapidly.

Great crowds thronged about the court house. When the court room was comfortably filled the doors were closed.

When the noon recess was taken there were 17 men the jury box leaving three to be drawn from the special venire, the regular venire having been exhausted. Mrs. Schenck showed great interest in the proceedings and aided her attorney by whispered suggestions to him.

ARMY BOARD IS SUPREME

(By Associated Press.)

Washington, Jan. 9.—Civil courts have no jurisdiction to review proceedings in an army board for the promotion of officers according to a decision announced by the supreme court in the case of Second Lieutenant Winslow Hart Reeves of the Artillery corps, U. S. A.

Fraternal Orders To Expel Boodlers

(By United Press.)

West Union, O., Jan. 9.—Penitent vote-sellers are still confessing and being disfranchised, although the grand jury is not in session today. To date 1724 indictments have been returned and 1301 confessions received.

County Clerk Gorman has made another demand on the commissioners for additional allowance to defray court cost. He wants $5000 and is ready to mandamus the commissioners if he does not get it. He says his opposition to the politician's effort to dictate his appointment has led to a gradual curtailment of his allowances until he has paid $800 out of his own pocket to run his office.

Four indicted men who have pleaded not guilty will fight their cases and probably will test the legality of all disfranchised.

It is rumored Fraternal orders will shortly expel members who were caught in the election probe.

In one school district where all the men have been disfranchised, the women are preparing to run things in fine style.

Cannon Upheld

(By Associated Press.)

Washington, Jan. 9.—Another hot fight over the rules of the house and another locking of horns between Speaker Cannon and his opponents on the floor came to a head this afternoon. In a ruling on a rules resolution by Fuller of Illinois, the speaker held the action taken by the house last spring when his power was broken, after the famous battle over the Norris resolution, "was not precedent, but a revolution." This defiance was answered by an appeal from the decision of the chair. The house sustained the speaker 233 to 53. Insurgent Republicans voted to overrule the speaker but got little Democratic support.

Cannon made a sarcastic speech saying in effect that only a revolution could change the house rule now.

A BALLOON IS SWEPT AWAY BY STORM

(By United Press.)

St. Louis, Jan. 9.—Aero club officials today think last night's gale carried over into Pennsylvania or New York, St. Louis No. 2. The balloon ascended here last night occupied by Phil McCullough and Cowan Hulbert, and enough supplies to last two days.

Clue Was False

(By United Press.)

Cumberland, Md., Jan. 9.—The police this morning interviewed J. C. McKown of Pawpaw, W. Va., and returned disgusted. He was reported to have sold a large quantity of cynanite to Charles Twigg some time ago. When seen personally he denied any knowledge of such a sale. This leaves the police at sea in the case.

COMMITTEE DISAGREE

(By Associated Press.)

Washington, Jan. 9.—The senate committee on judiciary this morning failed to agree upon reporting a resolution providing for direct popular election of U. S. senators. Another meeting of the committee may be held later in the day.

JAPAN READY FOR A FIGHT?

(By United Press.)

Manila, Jan. 9.—It was learned today that the Japanese government has ordered 100,000 tons of rice from Saigon growers for immediate delivery. The only similar order ever placed by Japan was just before the Jap-Russian war.

MORGAN BLOCKED RUNS ON BANKS

(By United Press.)

New York, Jan. 9.—The presence of several big financial men at the clearing house today proved that the bankers will not let the Carnegie Trust crash cause any general loss.

There will be a vast showing of resources in every institution which might have unusual demands upon it and almost unlimited cash is ready to meet the demands. In addition banks throughout the south and west which were connected with the Carnegie Trust Co., will receive aid until they weather the storm.

J. P. Morgan said the people must be shown that business is all right and they will be shown.

There were several small runs on various banks but the rapidity of payment and the huge piles of money in sight quickly put a stop to them.

Rector Battled With A Robber

(By United Press.)

Pittsburg, Jan. 9.—Following a battle with the Rev. A. C. Howell, rector of St. Stephens Episcopal church at his home in Sewickly, before daylight today, a bold burglar escaped with $2500 worth of jewelry. When the police arrived at the scene of the robbery Rev. Howell was just recovering from a blow on the head inflicted with the butt of a revolver.

TURKESTAN IS SHAKEN

(By United Press.)

Tashkent, Turkey, Jan. 9.—Violent earthquakes revisited Turkestan today. The shocks were more severe than those of last week.

Bank Is Robbed

(By United Press.)

Wheeling, W. Va., Jan. 9.—Yegga store $11,000 from the Elm Grove National bank four miles east of here last night and escaped. The safe was dynamited.

Stamps to the value of $1000 were also taken.

M. W. Sly, who lost his wallet here last week, and then had the good fortune to have it recovered, left Sunday for Columbus.

LORIMER'S SEAT WAS ATTACKED

(By United Press.)

Washington, Jan. 9.—A fierce attack was made in the senate today upon the white wash report of the Lorimer investigation committee.

Resolutions to expel Lorimer were presented by Senator Owens. Lorimer took the floor at this instance in his own behalf and said: "I know that my elevation was not accomplished by bribery and corruption. No improper use of money was made in my behalf. I feel it my duty to the people of Illinois and to myself to be present when the discussion of the question comes up."

He announced he would defend himself later. Several questions of parliamentry procedure heightened the excitement and finally Beveridge put in his minority report and opened the debate.

A burst of applause from the gallery greeted Owens when he announced that he would introduce a resolution to unseat Lorimer.

(By United Press.)

Washington, Jan. 9.—Senator Beveridge today introduced a resolution declaring that Senator Lorimer was not duly and legally elected to the position of United States senator, attached to a minority report introduced by Beveridge. In the latter he says: "The testimony is conclusive that far more than enough bribery was practiced in this election to invalidate the same." In a speech on the proposition Senator Owens attacked the methods of Lorimer's election.

BILLY BUTT IN THE TIMES WEATHER MAN.



Gee I got soaked one last night, B. Sunday was talkin' about gamblin'. Said all bettin' was gamblin', that th' gambler who bets and wins is a thief and if he loses he's a fool. I thought o' them baseball bets o' mine right off and as I've both won and lost I guess I have to 'fess up both ways. Here's th' weather:

Ohio, Fair tonight, colder in north portion. Tuesday increasing cloudiness, warmer.

West Virginia, Fair tonight except snow in mountains, colder, Tuesday fair, warmer in west portion.

Indiana, Fair warmer tonight, Tuesday increasing cloudiness warmer.

Ballet Dancer Wants Her Manuel Back on Throne



London, Eng., Jan. 9.—Mlle. Gaby Deslys is spurring former King Manuel of Portugal on to the point where he may make an effort to regain his throne. The "uncrowned queen," as she is called in London and Paris, has been at work among the friends of the king, and she is said to be making fair progress in rallying followers to the dethroned ruler. She has been spending the past three weeks in London, where it was reported she was undergoing an operation for her throat, but this report has been denied. While the French dancer has been working to help Manuel to his former powers, Portugal has decided to give him a monthly allowance. The exact sum has not been named, but it will not permit him to live in lavish style.

T. M. PATTERSON HAD A CLOSE CALL

T. M. Patterson, well known manufacturer of East Ninth street, while driving up Ninth street toward his home Saturday evening had a narrow escape from being run down by a touring car driven by Wallace Riegel. To avoid a collision with Mr. Patterson, Riegel swerved to the right and drove his machine into a tree.

Riegel was driving down Ninth street with considerable speed and when Mr. Patterson drove close to the north side of the street to make a turn into Grimes avenue a collision with the tree or Mr. Patterson's rig was inevitable. Riegel chose the former and gave his steering gear a hefty jerk toward the right. He was hurled out of his car but was unhurt while the machine escaped with a badly damaged fender and radiator. The car was removed to Ruhlman's garage for repairs.

The auto was the property of Crawford and Riegel, auto liverymen and used as a taxi on the streets.

RIVER NEWS

Tuesday's Boats.

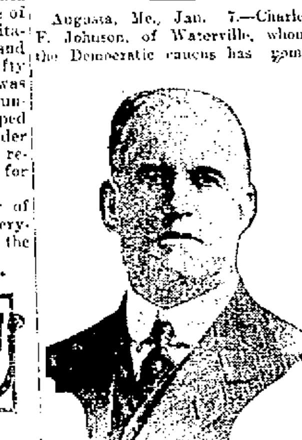
Down. Steamer Greenland for Cincinnati noon.

Up. Steamer Greyhound for Huntington at 2 p. m.

The river is now falling more rapidly having dropped back to the 25 ft. mark. It is estimated that 18,000,000 bushels of coal have been sent out of Pittsburg on the rise. Some of the big towboats raced back to Pittsburg with empties hurrying to get tows in shape to restart with second fleets.

Successor Named To Sen. Hale

Augusta, Me., Jan. 7.—Charles F. Johnson, of Waterville, whom the Democratic caucus has nominated to succeed Eugene Hale in the United States senate, already is known far beyond his state. He has been mayor of his city and several times a candidate for the governorship. He is a native of Winslow, born in 1858. He worked his way through Bowdoin college, teaching school to help defray expenses during the course. The nomination of Mr. Johnson was made on the first ballot, the vote being: Johnson, 53; Obadiah Gardner, 21; William M. Pennell, 17. As the Democrats elected a majority on joint ballot in the legislature last fall the caucus nomination is equivalent to election.



CHARLES F. JOHNSON

Davis Damage Suit In Supreme Court

The case of George A. Davis against the Portsmouth Street Railway and Light Company will be argued in the supreme court at Columbus, Tuesday.

Attorney James S. Thomas will represent Davis, while Judge J. C. Milner will represent the street railway company.

It will be recalled that Davis was run down on East Eleventh street about two years ago and suffered the loss of his right leg at the knee. He was on his way home from his work at the terminals.

Later Davis filed suit against the company for $10,150. At the first trial Judge Blair took the case from the jury and directed a verdict in favor of the street railway company. Then the circuit court later reversed Blair, and the case now goes up to the Supreme court.

Father Died At Chillicothe, O.

Tim O'Brien, a boilermaker employed at the terminals, was called to Chillicothe Monday in response to a message announcing the death of his aged father.

20 Per Cent Discount

On all trunks, suit cases and traveling bags. The Haas Clothing Co. 9-6

Mrs. Gus Jeanguenot, of West Second street, who fractured an arm in a fall on the ice a few days ago, is reported doing nicely.

12 Cars Ditched By C. & O. Freight

The derailment of twelve cars near Dover, Ky., Sunday, delayed traffic four hours on the C. & O. A westbound freight ditched twelve cars, the result of a broken flange. The trainmen escaped. Wrecking crews from Russell and Covington were called to the scene.

Walter Patterson and Mr. and Mrs. Si Straus were on the morning westbound flyer, which was held up as a result of the wreck. They left here at 7:14 and arrived in Cincinnati at 1 o'clock. It was a strenuous trip, as they were compelled to walk a mile.

Was Taken Ill.

Mrs. Joe Reisner, wife of the well known pawnbroker, was taken suddenly ill while calling in the East End Saturday and had to be removed to her Chillicothe street home.

Miss Powell is a new employe at the Salvage store. She ... Miss Mary Leffler.

There will be a regular meeting of the Board of Health ... at 8 o'clock.



CUT GLASS

has been admired and regarded as an important asset to a modern household for years, but never has its beauty reached such a high standard of perfection as at the present time.

Artistic subjects, including Grecian designs, flowers, etc., exquisitely designed, and skillfully executed, in glass of perfect clearness and brilliancy, involuntarily excite your admiration.

One need not be a connoisseur to distinguish this beautiful Glass from inferior grades, one glance from a person who appreciates art is sufficient proof.

We have a very extensive line of the very newest patterns and should be pleased to have you come in to see them.

Otto Zoellner & Bro.

415 Chillicothe Street.

No Trace Of Wash Baker

Absolutely no trace has as yet been secured to the whereabouts of Wash Baker, the aged Rosemount citizen, who mysteriously disappeared some months ago.

Bill's Pants Stolen

An unknown thief early Monday entered the home of Wm. Spriggs, of New Boston, and escaped with a pair of pants and two shirts. A rear window was jimmied. There is no clue.

January clearance sale at Wolfe's, 512 East Eleventh 3-3

Born Sunday to Mr. and Mrs. Lozier of West Eleventh street, a fine little son.

A Physician's Report on Tuberculosis Medicine

"Have used Eckman's Alterative in several cases of tubercular glands of the neck, with excellent results every time. In one case it cost me $50, for the girl was put on it only until she could arrange to be operated, and in a short time an operation was not needed. I suppose your records are just as fine as of old. You know my faith in it."

Eckman's Alterative is effective in other forms. Read what Mrs. Garvin says: Lima, Montana.

Gentlemen: "I have gained twenty-two pounds since last February and my baby is in perfect health. She is now four months old. I have been waiting since she was born to see how I would get along. I am now doing all my work. Have been over since she was four weeks old, and I am steadily gaining. I do not cough or raise anything at all. I believe my lung trouble cured."

(Signed Affidavit) Mrs. M. H. Garvin.

Note—Mrs. Garvin is the mother of seven children.

Eckman's Alterative cures Bronchitis, Asthma, Hay Fever; Throat and Lung Affections. Ask for booklet of cured cases and write to the Eckman Laboratory, Philadelphia, Pa., for additional evidence. For Sale by ... druggists and at The Fisher & Streich Pharmacy Portsmouth, Ohio.

PEPPER'S

One to 25 Cent Store

SALE OF NOTIONS

Little Things at Little Prices

FOR THIS WEEK ONLY

100 yd. spools basting thread, white only, all numbers, worth 3c, at .. 1c
Best darning cotton, 45 yd. spools, black only. Regular 2c, ... 1c
Darning needles, all sizes, 10 needles to paper, worth 4c, ... 2c
Shell hair pins, 6 pins to box, worth 5c, ... 3c
Nickel safety pins 1 doz., assorted pins to paper, worth 4c, ... 2c
Bone collar buttons 1 doz. to card. Regular 5c, . 4c
Genuine beeswax, best grade, worth 5c, ... 3c
Large pin cubes, containing 100 pins, black or white. Regular 8c, .. 5c
White or black mourning pins, 40 pins to box, .. 2c
John J. Clark's best 3 cord spool cotton, white or black, all numbers .. 2½c
Fresh water pearl buttons, all sizes, worth 3c doz. 1c
Celloid dressing combs, all colors, heavy quality 10c
Majestic glycerine toilet soap, extra large cake. Regular 5c, ... 4c
Best grade machine oil, 3 oz. bottle, 5c value, . 3c
Heavy steel shears, 3 sizes, brass bolt and nut, worth 15c 9c
Dress shields in three sizes, white only 10c
Women's pad front hose supporters, silk pad, all colors, 25c value 16c
Kid curlers 5½ inch, worth 10c the doz. 5c
Large hair nets with hair pin, all shades 10c
Two hole fresh water pearl buttons, 4 sizes, 5c value 3c
Assorted needles, 10 to paper, 4c value 2c
Nickel safety pins, 1 doz. assorted sizes, 5c value 3c
Wire hair pins, 8 pins to package, big value 1c
Invisible hair pins in cabinet, assorted sizes, 5c value 3c
Stiffened silver thimbles, all sizes, 5c value 3c
Heavy linen finish thread, white or black 200 yards, 5c value 3c
Best 6 cord machine thread all numbers white or black will run on any machine. Regular 5c value 4c
Steel hat pins 10 inch, white or black, 3 on a card at 4c
Full one pound cans talcum powder, violet odor, 15c value 10c
24 inch hair rolls, all shades of brown 10c
Needle pointed pins, 2 sizes. Regular 2c 1c
Black or white cotton tape 3 yards, 2c value 1c
Good quality violet talcum powder 10c can 5c
Metal back dressing combs 6 inch 6c
Shoe laces full length, black only, 2c value .. 1c
Shell or amber hair pins, heavy quality 2c
24 yards white cotton tape, 10c value 8c

CHESTER A. KERR

Merchant Tailor,

917 Offnere. Home Phone B-745

Special attention given to dry cleaning, pressing and repairing

Eugene E. Knox Masonic Temple, Insures anything Insurable.

UNDERTAKING

Calls attended to day or night Home phone 211. Bell 331 R

GEORGE PFEIFFER,
ANNA PFEIFFER,
Lady Assistant

Eighth and Chillicothe.

WAGNER'S

Tonsorial Parlors

Sharp razors, smooth, clean and sanitary service. Full supply of shaving and toilet articles. Located near Billy Sunday tabernacle, corner Ninth and Offnere

Jackson Man Says We Need Salvation

The Jackson Herald says editorially:

"Of all things preposterous, the attempt of the Portsmouth Times to place Jackson county in the same category with Scioto, when speaking of corrupt election practices, surely takes the bakery! And if necessary, we can prove our contention by reference to the columns of the Times. Where is there the equal of the Scioto gang, and the teeming columns of the Times answers, "Where?" Why, Jackson county is as clean as a hound's tooth except at the primaries when the rival Republican factions get at each other! Then the loose change may jingle in the pockets of the "leaders," but down in Scioto it's an all-year around business. Why, there is not another county in the district that has need of Billy Sunday, and what further proof of the absolute an irremediable condition of our sister county is needed.

20 Per Cent Discount

On all trunks, suit cases and traveling bags. The Haas Clothing Co. 9-6

BIG DEALER IN THE CITY

Harry Graham, of the George B. Peck Company, of Kansas City, arrived in the city Monday to place a big order with the Selby Shoe Company. His store is one of the finest in the West and his account with the Selby Shoe Company is one of their largest.

BANNON SAW UNCLE JOE

Henry T. Bannon returned Sunday from a week's visit to Washington and New York. While in the capitol Mr. Bannon enjoyed a long chat with Speaker Cannon, Senator Burton, Ollie James, J. Adam Bede and Albert Douglas. Their conversation soon drifted to the vote-buying in Adams county. They discussed it at length in the New Willard hotel.

$100 Reward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Bon Fire At Play Ground

Police dispersed a gang of boys who were building bonfires at the playgrounds to the worry and annoyance of West Front street residents Sunday evening.

Boys Break Out Window

John Questel reported to the police that some neighborhood boys had broken a window of his paint shop near Fourth and Lake alley.

Sick Hobo Blew In

Sick and weary, Ed Kennedy, a South Carolinian, applied for lodging at the city prison Saturday evening. He felt so much improved Sunday that he was able to continue on his way.

Opened Shop

Mr. F. N. Schanley, formerly a foreman in the great Wheeling cigar factories has opened up a shop and retail establishment in one of the Crawford buildings opposite the Excelsior shoe factory and is already doing a nice business.

Mr. Schanley for years helped to make the famous Wheeling stogies and expects to specialize to a certain extent on a similar line of goods here in Portsmouth. He is a pleasant gentleman who knows the cigar business from A to Z and should make a success.

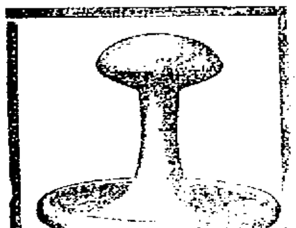
BAKE SHOP MAN HERE TODAY

E. Franck, of Cincinnati, State Bake Shop Inspector, is in the city seeing if certain safety appliances have been installed in the various bakeries in this city that he recommended while on a tour of inspection six weeks ago. Mr. Franck is one of the best known ... in the state and a very affable gentleman indeed.

Inventory At Steel Plant

The semi-annual inventory is being taken at the plant of the Portsmouth Steel Co. Several of the departments are idle until this laborious task is completed.

Manager George Hell, of the Washington Hotel ... is ... about again, after a few days' illness.



COLLAR BUTTONS

The best grade of plated collar button sells for 25c. We assure the purchaser that any of this grade purchased of us will be replaced free of charge in case of breakage.

Solid gold buttons sell for $1.00, and $1.25, 14 karat buttons, $1.65.

Albert Zoellner,

Jeweler & Optician.

Third and Chillicothe.

Frank Vincent Is A Visitor

Frank Vincent, of Columbus, is in the city to spend a few days. He has been suffering from a severe attack of grip and is here to recuperate.

Body Due on Wednesday

The body of George Minnery, young shoeworker, who passed away at El Paso, Tex., Saturday morning, is expected to arrive here Wednesday evening. In that event the funeral will be held from the home of his widowed mother on East Front street Thursday morning.

Great clearance sale at Haas'.

John Gleason Is Very Sick

The condition of John Gleason, a popular West End shoeworker, was somewhat improved Sunday, though no one was permitted to see him. A few days ago the young man's pulsation was 116 and grave fears were entertained for his recovery. John's legion of friends over town earnestly hope for a speedy change for the better.

Royal Arcanum.

Will meet Tuesday evening at Eagle's Hall, corner Sixth and Chillicothe streets. Installation of officers. All members are invited to be present.

THOS. A. RUSSELL, Sec'y.

Douglass ... the B. & O. S. W. ... is still laid up with a severe attack of lumbago.

Wholesale Prices of Pure WHISKEY

Green Mill Bottled in Bond 8 yrs. old per qt $1.00
White Mountain Pure Rye Bottled in Bond per qt. 85c
Denison Straight Kentucky Whiskey, Bottled in Bond . 85c
Golden Age Bottled in Bond 85c
Denison Straight Whiskey 8 years old, per qt. 75c
Express charges prepaid in 4 qt. lots.

S. M. DENISON

284-286 E. Main St.
Chillicothe, O.

THE BRAGDON DRY GOODS COMPANY

2nd Week of Portsmouth's Greatest Clearance Sale is On!

This week the Bragdon store will show what it can do in values. Every department will out do any previous effort in bargain giving. Values not to be duplicated probably again in years. Extraordinary specials for Tuesday night and Wednesday.

5,000 YARDS OF CAMBRIC EMBROIDERIES, 2 INCHES TO 20 INCHES WIDE. CHOICE OF ENTIRE LOT .... **10c Yd.**
Put on sale at 7 o'clock Tuesday and Wednesday.

MUSLIN GARMENTS. 200 fine Muslin Petticoats made with deep Embroidery flounces. 10 styles. $1.50 values. Choice .... **98 Cents**

400 MUSLIN GOWNS made full with Embroidery and Tucked Yokes. Sizes 15, 16, 17. Choice .... **32 Cents**

Corset Covers, lace trimmed. Choice 10c
Corset Covers, Embroidery and lace trimmed. 5 styles, 25 to 35c values. Choice 18c

Come with confidence you will save money on everything you buy.

THE BRAGDON DRY GOODS CO.

MASONIC TEMPLE, FOURTH AND CHILLICOTHE STREETS. "THE STORE ACCOMMODATING."

Some Suspicious Persons

Enquired if we were "hiring" a certain "weekly" paper to abuse us.

Of course every time a spot light is turned on from any source it offers a splendid chance to talk about the merits of the products, but 'pon honor now, we are not hiring that "Weekly."

The general reader seldom cares much for the details of "scraps."

A few may have read lately some articles attacking us and may be interested in the following:

Some time ago a disagreement arose with a "Weekly." They endorsed our foods by letter, but wanted to change the form of advertising, to which we objected.

The "Weekly" discontinued inserting our advertisements while they were negotiating for some changes they wanted in the wording and shape of the advertisements, and during this correspondence our manager gave instructions to our Advertising Department to quit advertising altogether in that "Weekly."

Quite a time after the advertising had been left out, an editorial attack came. We replied in newspapers and the scrap was on.

Then came libel suits from both sides, and some harsh words.

Generally tiresome to the public.

That "Weekly" has attacked many prominent men and reputable manufacturers.

Our Company seems prominent enough for a sensational writer to go after, hunt for some little spot to criticise, then distort, twist and present it to the public under scare heads.

So an attorney from New York spent more or less time for months in Battle Creek hoping to find impurities in our foods, or dirt in the factories. After tireless spying about he summoned twenty-five of our workmen and took their testimony. Every single one testified that the foods are made of exactly the grain and ingredients printed on the packages; the wheat, barley and corn being the choicest obtainable—all thoroughly cleaned—the water of the purest, and every part of the factories and machinery kept scrupulously clean.

That all proved disappointing to the "Weekly." There are very few factories, hospitals, private—or hotel and restaurant kitchens that could stand the close spying at unexpected times and by an enemy paid to find dirt or impurities of some kind.

In any ordinary kitchen or factory he would find something to magnify and make a noise about.

But he failed utterly with the Postum Works and products. Twenty to thirty thousand people go through the factories annually and we never enquire whether they are there to spy or not. It makes no difference to us.

He next turned to discover something about our advertising that could be criticised.

An analysis of the methods and distorted statements of the "Weekly" may interest some readers, so we take up the items one by one and open them out for inspection. We will "chain up" the harsh words and make no reference in this article to the birth, growth and methods of the "Weekly" but try to confine the discussion to the questions now at issue.

Some Facts

Battle Creek, Michigan, December 30, 1910.

We the undersigned certify that never to our knowledge has a testimonial letter been printed by the Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., which did not have behind it a genuine letter signed, and believed to be an honest statement.

To the best of our knowledge and belief the Company has received upwards of fifty thousand, (50,000) genuine testimonial letters.

This Company has never knowingly made nor permitted an untruthful statement regarding its products or its methods.

M. K. HOWE, Treasurer. (With Company about 14 years.)

L. J. LAMSON, Inspector of Advts. (With Company about 9½ years.)

F. C. GRANDIN, Advertising Manager. (With Company about 13 years.)

R. M. STERRETT, M. D., Physician in charge of Scientific Dep't. (With Company about 4½ years.)

CHESTON SYER, Advt. Writer. (With Company about 3 years.)

CHARLES W. GREEN, Advt. Writer. (With Company about 5 years.)

HARRY E. BURT, General Sup't. (With Company about 13 years.)

H. C. HAWK, Assistant to Chairman. (With Company about 7 years.)

C. W. POST, Chairman. (With Company 16 years, from the beginning.)

Distortion No. 1 stated that we have been accustomed to advertise Grape-Nuts and Postum as "cure-alls for everything."

It has never been the policy of this Company to advertise Grape-Nuts or Postum to cure anything.

We say that in cases where coffee disagrees and is causing sickness its dismissal will remove the cause of the trouble, and we suggest the use of Postum for the reason that it furnishes a hot palatable morning beverage, and contains natural elements from the grain which are used by nature to assist in rebuilding nerve centres that coffee may have broken down.

Likewise Grape-Nuts food does not cure anything, but it does assist nature tremendously in rebuilding, provided the indigestible food that has been used is discontinued and Grape-Nuts taken in its place.

Charge No. 2 states that the passage of the National Food & Drugs Act compelled us to drop from the packages some assertions regarding the nutritive value of Grape-Nuts.

We have never been "compelled" to make any change.

Since the beginning it has been a universal rule to print clearly on every package exactly what the contents are made of.

Before the passage of the Pure Food Law the packages stated that Grape-Nuts food was made of wheat and barley.

We did not esteem the small amount of salt and yeast as of value enough to speak of, but after the new Law came in we became as technical as the officials at Washington and added the words "yeast" and "salt," although we have no recollection of being asked to.

We believed that our statement that Grape-Nuts will supply elements to nourish the brain and nerves is true and bring [illegible] to support the fact.

[illegible] state chemists believed this exaggeration and insisted [illegible] Dept. at Washington [illegible] harass grocers, pending [illegible] the disputed question. [illegible] that much the better [illegible] to eliminate from our [illegible] claims, however [illegible] that the claims are [illegible].

[illegible] statement objected to [illegible]: [illegible] will absorb a greater [illegible] nourishment from [illegible] Grape-Nuts than from [illegible] of meat, wheat, oats, or [illegible]

[illegible] chemists de[illegible] as well as the pub[illegible]

[illegible] the word which de[illegible] determined by [illegible] necessary to raise one kilogram of water one degree centigrade. On this basis a table of calories is prepared showing the percentage of different kinds of food. Butter shows 8.60; Grape-Nuts 3.96; milk 0.70. Remember the statement on the package spoke of the nourishment the system would absorb, but did not speak of the calories of heat contained in it, for the heat is not nourishment, and the nourishment cannot be judged by the number of heat units, notwithstanding the fact that certain chemists would have the public believe so.

As an illustration: Attempt to feed a man sixty days on butter alone, with its 8.60 calories. The man would die before the experiment had run sixty days.

Then take Grape-Nuts with 3.96 and milk with 0.70,—the two combined equal 4.66—about one-half the number of calories contained in butter. The man fed for sixty days on this food would be well nourished, and could live not only sixty days, but six months on that food alone and we do not hesitate to say from our long knowledge of the sustaining power of the food that a man at the end of sixty days would be of practically the same weight as when he started, if he be a man of normal weight.

We will suppose that from his work he lost a pound a day and made up a pound each day from food. If that premise proved to be true the man in sixty days' time would make sixty pounds of tissue to replace what had been lost, and this would be done on Grape-Nuts and milk with half the number of calories of butter, upon which no one can sustain life.

Therefore, we have reason to believe that our contention is right that concentrated food like Grape-Nuts which is partly digested and ready for easy assimilation by the body, presents more nourishment that the system will absorb than many other forms of food, and we will further say that in cases of digestive troubles where meat, white bread and oats cannot be digested, that Grape-Nuts and milk contain more nourishment that the system will absorb than many pounds of these other foods.

Distortion No. 3 charges that our testimonials were practically all paid for and re-written in Battle Creek.

These testimonials were demanded by the opposing lawyers. Naturally this demand was refused, for they are held in vaults and kept safe to prove the truth, and are not to be delivered upon demand of enemies.

Testimony at the trial brought out the fact that we never printed a single testimonial that we did not have the genuine letter back of. Many of these letters came spontaneously. A record was kept of twelve hundred and four (1204) letters received in one month from people who wrote that they had either entirely recovered their health or been benefited by following our suggestions on food and beverages.

On three or four occasions in the past ten or twelve years we printed broadcast in papers offers of prizes to users of Postum and Grape-Nuts,—two hundred $1.00 prizes, one hundred $2.00, twenty of $5.00 and five and $10.00 each,—stating that each must be an honest letter with name and address. We agreed not to publish names, but to furnish them to enquirers by letter. These letter writers very generally answered those who wrote to them, and verified the truth of the statements.

Under this agreement not to publish names literally scores of letters came from doctors. We kept our word and neither printed their names or surrendered the letters.

Right here notice an "imitation spasm." The "Weekly" says: "Post got those testimonials by advertising for them. In New York he used for that purpose the New York Magazine of ——— whose editor is now in the Federal Penitentiary for fraudulent use of the mails. For example, Post announced in that magazine in 1907, etc.," (then follows our prize competition).

We used nearly all of the papers and magazines in New York and the rest of America, but the sensational writer gives the impression to his readers that the only magazine we used was one "whose editor is now in the Federal Penitentiary," etc., something that we know nothing of the truth of now, and never did. Space was bought in the magazine spoken of on a business basis for the reason that it went to a good class of readers. The incident seems to have furnished an opportunity for a designing writer to deceive his readers.

We look upon honest human testimony from men and women as to the means by which they recovered health as of tremendous value to those in search of it. Our business has been conducted from the very first day upon lines of strict integrity and we never yet have published a false testimonial of human experience. Many of these letters covered numerous sheets; some, if printed, would spread over half a page of newspaper. If we would attempt to print one such letter in every one of the thousands of papers and magazines we use, the cost for printing that one letter would run into many thousands of dollars.

We boil down these letters exactly as a newspaper writer boils his news, sticking sacredly to the important facts and eliminating details about the family and other unimportant matters. This work of boiling down, or editing, is done honestly, and with a full knowledge of our responsibility, but notice the art of the "twister" in the way he presents to his readers this matter of testimonials.

Distortion No. 4. This is a bad one. It reads as follows: "The only famous physician whose name was signed to a testimonial was produced in Court by Colliers and turned out to be a poor old broken-down homeopath, who is now working in a printing establishment. He received ten dollars ($10.00) for writing his testimonial."

We will wager ten thousand dollars ($10,000.00) with any investigator that we have, subject to inspection of any fair committee, upwards of three hundred (300) communications from physicians, many of them expressing the highest commendation of our products, but these will not now or ever be turned over to the publisher for his use.

Notice the statement in this charge: "The only famous physician whose name was signed to Postum testimonial, etc."

The truth is, this Dr. Underwood was one of a great many physicians who have not only written commendatory words about the value of our foods, but every now and then some physician writes an article on coffee or on food, and sends it to us with a suggestion of compensation for his time and medical knowledge. Previous to the time when we employed physicians in our own business, we occasionally employed a doctor to write an article on coffee, always insisting that the article be an honest expression of his opinion and research.

The "Weekly" hunted up this physician, and because he seemed to be poor, and as it says, "broken-down," had him brought to Court to be exposed before a jury as the "only physician that had ever endorsed Grape-Nuts," but much to the chagrin of the "Weekly," when our attorneys asked him if the article he wrote about coffee was true, he replied, "yes."

Statement No. 5 reads: "The health officers of Mich., Maine, Penn., New Hamp., and other states in their official bulletins have for years been denouncing as preposterous and fraudulent the claims made by the Postum Cereal Company." We do not recall any criticism except from Mich., Penn., Maine and S. Dakota.

The average reader might think that the opinions expressed by the State Officials are always correct, but that conclusion is not borne out by facts.

As an illustration: About thirteen years ago the Dairy and Food Commission of Michigan for some personal reason printed a severe criticism on us for making Postum of Barley (according to his official chemist) at market price and selling too high. He was shown there was never a grain of barley used in Postum. His report was false and misleading. The governor dismissed him.

We believe that most of the state officials are honest, and on the other hand, we are firmly convinced that some of their conclusions cannot be substantiated by facts in scientific research.

They never criticize the purity of our foods, for so much we are thankful.

If our conclusions in regard to its being a brain food differ from theirs, and we are both honest, they have rather the advantage, because under the law they can order us to eliminate from the package any statement if it disagrees with their opinion. Otherwise they would harass grocers.

Spasm No. 6 says: "The most dangerous thing in the world for one threatened with appendicitis is to eat any food whatever. Notwithstanding he knew that danger, C. W. Post advertised Grape-Nuts at fifteen cents a package for those so threatened."

This is intended to muddle the reader into believing that we put out Grape-Nuts as a cure for appendicitis.

Mr. Post, himself, has had probably as wide experience as any other man in America in the study and observation of food as related to the digestive organs, and we proved in Court by the physicians and surgeons on the witness stand that the predominating cause of appendicitis is undigested food, and that it is necessary to quit eating food, and when the body requires food again, use a predigested food, or at least one easy of digestion.

Dr. Ochsner in his work on appendicitis refers directly to the use of the well-known predigested foods that can be obtained on the market. He also brought out the interesting fact that in "after treatment" it is advantageous to take on a pre-digested food.

The price of the package (referred to by the weekly) is not known by us to have any relation to the question.

Our advice to stop using indigestible food in bowel troubles and to use Grape-Nuts food has been a great blessing to tens of thousands of people, and we hope will continue to bless a good many more in the succeeding years.

No. 7 is a live wire. It refers to C. W. Post and his studies and experience in "Suggestive Therapeutics" or "Mental Healing" which further lead to a most careful and systematic study of the effect of the mind on the digestive and other organs of the body.

He attended clinics in Europe and fitted himself for a future career in which he has become known as one of the food experts of the world, fitted to judge both from the material as well as the mental side of the question.

For about eight years previous to 1891 he was an invalid. In that year, after being under the care of several well-known physicians he was quickly healed, by what to him was a curious and not well-understood method. Sufficient to say he became a well man, weighing about 185 pounds.

This experience challenged his investigation into causes of disease and their amelioration. These studies and experiences developed a very profound reverence for a Supreme Power which directly operates upon the human being, and this reverence for the Infinite became to him a form of religion which included honesty of purpose towards his fellowman. A statement which will be indorsed by everyone who knows him closely.

He will make a public announcement in detail of these facts, and the Postum Company will cause that statement to be published in newspapers and magazines in due time. We suggest the reader look for it.

Prevarication No. 8. "Post spends nearly a million a year in advertising and relies on that to keep on of the newspapers the dangerous nature of the fraud he is perpetrating on the public."

The Postum Company does pay out upwards of a million a year for trade announcements. Newspaper men believe our statements truthful or they would not print them. Large numbers of newspaper men use our products.

They are capable of telling the public whether or not we "bribe" them.

It may have escaped notice that we did not "bribe" that particular weekly.

No. 9 states that the amount of the verdict will "be devoted by the 'weekly' to exposing fraud."

This is almost real humor.

We have two suits pending against the "weekly," total, $500,000.00.

We haven't "devoted" the sum to any particular purpose yet.

Item 10 is a "discovery" that wheat bran is a part of Postum. But the criticism neglected to mention that for years every Postum package announced in plain type that the outer covering of wheat (bran), made part of the beverage.

They ignorantly fell into a trap here, not knowing enough of food value to know that "Taka-Diastase" the article used by physicians the world over for "starch indigestion," is made from "wheat bran."

So we use that part of the wheat berry because it contains the element needed to develop the valuable diastase in manufacture. Good Postum is impossible without this part.

These self-appointed critics do make some laughable blunders through ignorance, but be patient.

Item 11 is an illustration of the squirming and twisting of the sensational writer delivering distorted matter to his readers.

While on the witness stand Mr. Post testified to his studies in Anatomy, Physiology, Dietetics and Psychology,—all relating to the preparation and digestion of food. Asked to name authorities studied he mentioned six or eight from memory, and commented on some clinical experience covering several years in annual journeys to Europe.

Now notice the distortion. (Copy from the printed criticism.)

"He (Post) pointed out a pile of books in possession of his attorneys as the very ones he had read."

(Notice,—"the very ones he had read," leading the reader to believe that they were the only ones.)

"Did you consult the books from these editions?" was asked.

"From these and various editions," answered Post.

The attorney "picked up book after book from the pile and showed the title pages to the jury—all except two had been published since 1905."

This is an example of distortion and false coloring to produce an unfavorable impression.

The facts are Mr. Post purposely introduced the latest editions that could be obtained of prominent authorities to prove by them the truth of his statements regarding appendicitis and the analysis of brain, also the latest conclusions in regard to the action of the digestive organs. These works are:

Human Physiology, by Raymond.

Physiological Chemistry, by Simon.

Digestive Glands, by Pawlow.

Hand Book of Appendicitis, by Ochsner.

Physiological Chemistry, by Hammarsten.

Biochemic System of Medicine, by Carey.

The "Weekly" carefully eliminates from its printed account, testimony regarding the years of research and study by Mr. Post in fitting himself for his work, and would lead the reader of the distorted article to believe that his education began since 1905.

Distortion No. 12 reports Mr. Post as a "dodging witness."

His eye is not of the shifty kind observed in the head of one of his chief critics. On the witness stand Mr. Post looks quietly but very steadily straight into the eyes of the haggling, twisting lawyer, trying by all his art to ask double-barreled questions and bulldoze and confuse a witness.

The "dodging" it seems consisted of replying, "I don't know."

Opposing counsel holds a book in his hand while he queries,—

"I want to know if there is a single thing in your whole book here that suggests any particular kind of food." Then followed some discussion between attorneys.

When Mr. Post was allowed to reply, he said, "I don't know until I read the book over to see."

This book, it turns out, was written by Mr. Post seventeen years ago and probably has not been read carefully by him in the last fifteen years. It would require a remarkable memory to instantly say "yes" or "no" as to what a book of 147 pages did or did not contain, without reading it over,—but such conservative and well balanced answers are construed by sensation seekers to be "dodging."

The attorney sought by every art to impress the Jury with the fact that Mr. Post's belief in the power of Mind in relation to the body branded him as unreliable and worse.

The following is quoted from one of the questions:—

(The lawyer reading from the book.)

"The writer of these pages desires to say nothing of himself other than as a simple instrument through which the Divine Principle chooses to manifest itself by precept and example.

"Skill in mental practice is gained in the same way as skill in any department of science—by observation, study, experience and the ability to evolve correct conclusions.

"Read carefully, thoughtfully no more than twenty pages daily. Afterward seek an easy position where you will not be disturbed. Relax every muscle. Close your eyes, and go into the silence where mind is plastic to the breathings of spirit and where God talks to the Son. The thoughts from Divine Universal Mind come as winged angels and endow you with a healing power. If you go into the silence humble and trusting, you will come out enriched and greatly strengthened in body by contact even for a short time with the Father of all life and all power. You will feel refreshed in every way and food taken will digest readily as the stomach works smoothly when under the influence of a Higher Power."

"I ask you if you did not write that, and if you did not believe it when you wrote it."

For a moment the Court Room was in absolute silence.

Mr. Post slowly leaned forward over the rail, pointed his finger at the Atty's face to emphasize his reply, and with eyes that caused those of the Attorney to drop, he said, "Yes, I am proud to say I did."

It may be remembered that we were first attacked and have since defended ourselves by placing facts before that great jury—The Public.

A good "scrap" is more or less comforting now and then, if you know you are right.

In the case lately tried, an appeal has been taken to the higher courts. We have unbounded faith in the ultimate decision of our American Tribunals.

Our suits against the "weekly" have not yet been tried. They are for libel and $500,000.00 is asked as damages, and may the right man win.

After all the smoke of legal battle blows away, the facts will stand out clearly and never be forgotten that Postum, Grape-Nuts, aand Post Toasties are perfctly pure, have done good honest service to humanity for years, the testimonials are real and truthful and the business conducted on the highest plane of commercial integrity.

"There' a Reason"

Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich.

THE DAILY TIMES
Subscription, per year, $5.00
THE TIMES PUBLISHING CO.
Chillicothe and Front Sts.

Vallee Harold .... Editors
H. E. Taylor ....
Frank Switalski, Jr. .... City Editor

Entered at Postoffice at Portsmouth, O. As Second Class Mail Matter

TIMES TELEPHONES.

Bell.		Home.	
Editor Harold	33	Editor Harold	33
City Editor	33	City Editor	33
Business Office	33	Business Office	33
Editor Taylor	31	Editor Taylor	41
Composing Room	31	Composing Room	41
Job Office	31	Job Room	61

AS TO PAPERS.

In lull after the holidays there is considerable discussion as to what a paper should be.

There does not promise to be any degree of unanimity being reached, largely because the discussion is waged on views too far apart. One school insists a paper should be made up as people should want it and the other it must be somewhat about as readers do want it. It is some where possible to do the latter, quite impossible to do the former, because a paper must pay and none which makes a mission of giving the people what they mayhap should have, but do not want, pays. Yes, there is one seeming exception to that rule, the Christian Science Monitor, of Boston. Here is a paper, which in a manner is ideal. It is not a religious journal, as might well be surmised from its name, but just a plain, every day publication, which eliminates from its columns, both telegraphic and local, trivial matters and all accounts of murders, crimes and scandals and is generally of the up-lift tone. It is still a good newspapere, at that, and has found a place for itself, being highly profitable on the financial side. Of course, its circulation is small, insignificant in fact as compared with some other Boston dailies, but still it is a distinct success. Perhaps, a great portion of its success comes from support by the sect which it represents in name, but the success is there nevertheless.

Its case, though, may still be looked upon as an exception which proves the rule—that a paper must be what its field demands. We apprehend it is sustained through its peculiar environments and that a paper of its character could not be maintained in a smaller field, where there was some other live and aggressive newspaper, as newspapers are accounted nowadays. For the fact, painful though it may be, is that the mass of the people want the news and they are going to take that paper which gives them the most news and the quickest.

Senator Stephen B. Elkins is another man, who never knew how highly esteemed he was until he was dead. He rather had occasion to believe otherwise while in the flesh.

AGAIN WE PROTEST.

Descanting on the revealment of a condition of wholesale corruption in Adams county, the Lexington Herald takes occasion to say the same corruption prevails almost to the same extent in the other five counties of the Tenth congressional district and is common over the state of Ohio.

We are willing to admit this is true, but what arouses our indignation is to have the Herald say it has heard there is vote buying in Kentucky, but its neighbor across the river, can give Kentucky cards and spades, and in one county beat her to a frazzle. That is rich, it is rare, it is racy, of ignorance real or pretended. Kentucky is not one whit better in this matter than is Ohio and there are counties in Kentucky as corrupt as is Adams. A parallel to conditions in the Tenth Ohio congressional district can be found to exist in the Ninth district of Kentucky. This is not said in retaliation or anger, but as a positive and known fact. Vote buying has been going on just across the river for more than twenty years, in a wholesale sort of a way and this paper has the information of it from some of the men who did some of the buying. In fact, its first knowledge we ever had that vote buying was a very general practice came from the lips of a Kentuckian, who told the circumstances under which he, a candidate, became a buyer and that information has been confirmed by others since. This office could tell, if it would, the circumstances of the sad downfall of an ambitious young man in a Kentucky county, not far away, who was ruined both in reputation and fortune by this abominable evil of vote-buying.

No good purpose, however, would be served by the relation. We offer the instance merely to show that most unhappily the gross crime of ballot corruption is not confined to any one county distinctly, nor to any one congressional district, but spreads its black slime over every state and all the nation.

There is no telling when an accident is going to occur. Two Berlin professors fought a bloody duel.

A POSSIBILITY.

If the general assembly minds the suggestion of Governor Harmon one task it will set itself determinedly too will be the devisement of legislation, which will prohibit the corruption of the ballot-box.

This is a task which may well engage the attention of every lawmaker and one to which he should bring all his patriotism, ability and ingenuity to bear. For experience has shown that ordinary provisions are in vain and boodling, false registration and other crimes against the franchise are of wide practice, no matter what the statute. Of course, this will ever be the case to an extent, so long as men are corrupt and the boss and the machine rule. Still there ought to be means by which these will hereafter be reduced to a minimum.

To serve this end partially, we believe it would be well to pass a law compelling every chairman, every committeeman and every person connected with an organization having the management of a campaign, together with the invidivals recognized as being the party bosses or leaders, to appear before the grand jury, convened immediately after an election and there give information as to the amount of campaign funds raised and distributed, the persons contributing and the persons to whom distributed, with the manner of expenditure by these latter. All should be required to make oath than no sum was directly nor indirectly used for the purchase of votes and immunity should be given to these who testified as to their knowledge of votes. It might be well also to extend this immunity to him who confesses vote-selling as well as him who buys.

Ohio did not grow as fast as many of the other states, during the last decade, but we notice no slack in either her inclination or ability to furnish her sons to fill most of the big offices and places lying around loose in the country.

Well, let's admit Governor Harmon named Pomerene for senator. It was a good job.

J. M. WALL DROPS DEAD MONDAY

Mr. John M. Wall, aged 74 years, well known retired banker, suffered a stroke of apoplexy at his home No. 195 East Second street, shortly after 1 o'clock on Monday afternoon and died within a few minutes.

The sudden death caused great excitement in the neighborhood in which Mr. Wall had lived for so many years and came as a big shock to his friends over town.

Mr. Wall had apparently been in his usual health Monday morning and walked to the Second Presbyterian church to pay his weekly church dues. He ate an unusually hearty dinner and then repaired upstairs to lie down for a few minutes. He soon returned downstairs and complained to his wife about severe pains in his chest. He seated himself in the front room while she hastily supplied him with stimulants. Suddenly Mr. Wall pitched forward on the floor gasping for breath. Neighbors assisted in helping him to a couch while others summoned Dr. R. O. Le Baron. The stricken man however had just breathed his last as the physician arrived.

John M. Wall was a man at one time prominent in the business world of Portsmouth. Beginning life as a poor orphan boy he attracted the notice of the late Thomas Dugan, was adopted by him and given a position in the Thomas Dugan & Co bank. He remained with that institution until it passed out of existence. When the Farmers' National bank was organized in 1865 he became its cashier and remained in that capacity until the bank closed in 1896, since which time he has lived in retirement. He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Judith Elizabeth Watkins-Wall and an adopted son Henry Wall, who was attending school at the Union street building when the tragic death occurred. The Zaph brothers of Chillicothe pike and the Enslong brothers of the West End are nephews of Mr. Wall who was the last surviving member of his family.

Horse Got Scared

While driving along the road near Union Mills Sunday, a horse driven by H. K. Pack, a Carey's Run farmer, became frightened at two cows which were being led by a boy, and ran away. Pack and his daughter, Miss Nora, were both thrown from the buggy, but were not injured aside from bruises sustained in falling. The horse stripped himself of the harness. The vehicle was badly damaged.

CONSISTENCY.



"Has he an automobile?"
"No, he's so bad tempered he won't ride in anything but a sulky."

SOCIAL NEWS

Woman's Literary club elected officers Monday afternoon, following a discussion of current events led by Mrs. Lena K. Reed and preceding a social hour over refreshments. Officers are as follows:

President, Mrs. Horace Thomas.

Vice President, Mrs. Samuel Horchow.

Secretary, Mrs. W. G. Cheney.

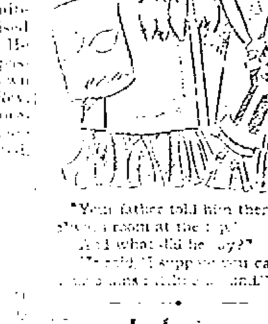
Treasurer, Mrs. J. F. Carr.

Executive Board, Mrs. Carrie Batey, Anna Dennis and George McClure. The meetings will be held on Mondays instead of Fridays during the Billy Sunday meetings.

Has Gone For Wooden Leg

Jerry Fussitt, of East Ninth street, who had the misfortune to lose a leg by falling under the wheels of an N. & W. train near the distillery several months ago, left Monday for New York City, where he will have an artificial leg fitted. Mr. Fussitt is an Italian, and a machinery expert employed at the Selby Shoe Company. As soon as he returns he expects to resume his old position.

MISUNDERSTOOD.



"Your father told him there was room at the top."
"And what did he say?"
"He said, 'I suppose you can feel [illegible]'"

[illegible] Job in [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] Injured.

[illegible]

Rubs Out His Eye

Tully C. Sly, aged 62, father of the well known Sly brothers, is minus one eyeball due to an accident Monday. It was caused by vigorous rubbing of his eyes which have been causing him trouble for some time past. The aged man lives on Goose Island and has been threatened with total blindness.

They Like Webb

D. L. Webb has received word from his son, Rev. Henry Webb, pastor of the Portland, Ind. Christian church, that the official board of the church had just reemployed him for an indefinite period and that they had raised his salary $[illegible] on the year. He has just closed his first year's pastorate and the church has grown wonderfully. [illegible]

Spent Sunday At Old Home

[illegible]

Sues For Divorce

Jesse Johnson has brought suit for divorce in common pleas court against Charlotte Johnson charging wilful absence and adultery. The parties were married in June, 1903 and have one child, Raymond William. [illegible] is named as a co-respondent in the petition.

[illegible] is Johnson's attorney.

The parties [illegible]

FOR SALE

Our entire stock of clothing and furnishings at reduced prices. The Haas Clothing Co. [illegible]

Relative Stricken

[illegible] Monday.

STRAORDINARY.



"He's fearfully raw!"
"That's strange!"
"Why?"
"He's always being roasted."

Foot Was Mashed

Dan Abrams, 145 Mill street, was painfully injured at the Portsmouth Steel Company, Monday afternoon, when a heavy piece of casting fell across his left foot, badly mashing the member at the ankle. Mr. Abrams will be off duty for at least two weeks.

NOW BE GOOD.



"Well, he never repeats stories about his neighbors."
"He does not. He starts them."

Mr. Johnson Takes Old Job

Elmer E. Johnson, of Greenfield, on Monday resumed his former position as chief clerk at the B. & O. S.-W. office. His mother, who at present is visiting her newly married daughter in Cleveland, will join him here in the spring.

Dr. C. C. Fulton in casting away a lighted match set fire to a lace curtain at his West Second street home Sunday. The curtain was completely destroyed.

Had Close Call.

Basil Cutlip, Paul Wilson and Ernest Bassler three West End boys, broke through the ice and came near drowning in the Scioto Sunday. "Widge" Monk also had a similar close call Saturday evening.

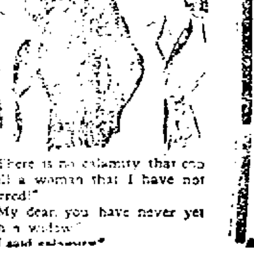
Is Going South.

John Dressler, Sr., of Sciotoville, is preparing to go to Florida to locate. He will likely dispose of his building lots at Sciotoville.

Is To Attend.

H. S. Grimes expects to attend a meeting of the Ohio Grain Dealers' Mutual Fire Insurance company at Columbus Tuesday. He is president of the company. He will also remain over to attend a meeting of the State Agricultural board Wednesday on business pertaining to the Scioto county fair.

District Deputy Charles Mayne of Ironton will install the newly elected officers of the Knights of Columbus here tonight.



"There is no calamity that can befall a woman that I have not suffered!"
"My dear, you have never yet been a widow."
"I said calamity."

Paul Wilson has taken a position as clerk at Orlett's grocery, succeeding Chauncey Trigg, who is now at the Central grocery.

A girl baby was born Sunday to Mr. and Mrs. Philip Frick, of Sciotoville. Mr. Frick is a well known shoeworker in the city.

George Keller, of West Ninth street, who has been laid up for the past week with an attack of the asthma, has recovered sufficiently to be on the streets.

Joseph Knopre and wife Sunday attended the funeral of Frank McCarter, an old time B. & O. S.-W. engineer, who died suddenly at Chillicothe.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Taylor, of Rarden, were visitors in the city on Monday and were guests at the Washington.

Donald, son of Mr. and Mrs. William Russell, of West Fourth street, who is ill with scarlet fever has safely passed the crisis.

PINK.

Miss Hattie Cook spent New Year's with Mr. and Mrs. John Newman.

Edgar Pierce, wife and little daughter Audrey, passed Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Pierce.

Miss Winnie Brown was calling on Misses Alma Howard and Violet Pierce, Sunday morning.

Sheriff Eckhart, of Portsmouth, passed through here, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. David Watson and son Bruce, of Blue Creek, were the guests of relatives here, last week.

Miss Dora Douglas stole the march on friends and relatives and was married. She is now housekeeping at McGaw.

Mrs. Cora Brown is again able to walk about the house.

William Biernstihl was the guest of his uncle, J. H. Day, and family, this week.

Mrs. W. B. Evans is no better.

Robert Nevil and Charles Dalton, of Spruce, attended prayer meeting here Sunday afternoon.

Jacob Leightly has bought a team of horses. He says he will show people how to farm next summer.

SEDAN

Luther Crabtree of Free Jack is very sick with the grip.

J. B McCall was a business visitor at Sedan Saturday.

D. F. Crabtree of Bear Creek passed through our city Saturday.

Mrs. Susie Crabtree and son Jason of Henley, were visiting Mr. and Mrs. Jason Crabtree of Free Jack Saturday.

Henry Bumfoss is laid up with a badly mashed foot.

Steve Smith was calling on Chas. Cox Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Jenkins were visiting Mr. and Mrs. Crabtree Sunday.

Sam Pollock was a guest of J. S. Deeman Sunday.

Mrs. Maggie Campbell is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Cox

Miss Goldie Hill of Sedan went home to spend the winter with her parents of Crabtree.

Miss Mary Graham is working for Mrs. Mary Crabtree of Sedan.

James Crabtree of Pleasant Valley was at Sedan Saturday.

Mrs. Minta Cox and daughter was visiting Mrs. Sarah Deemer on Sunday.

J. S. Deemer and wife were entertained by Mr. and Mrs. O. N. Hilt of Crabtree, last Friday.

Rev. J. R. Patterson attended church at Pleasant Valley last week.

Miss Bernie Crabtree of Pleasant Hill is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Silas Crabtree of Free Jack.

Everett Wilson was visiting his homefolks last week.

Mr. and Mrs. George McDaniel and Ruby Shonkwiler were calling on Mr. and Mrs. Sanford Martin Sunday.

How Bandit Saved Sen. Elkin's Life



Lee Summit, Md., Jan 7.—Old residents of this little western Missouri town are retelling since the death of Senator Stephen B. Elkins, of West Virginia, the story of the saving of Elkins' life in civil war time by Cole Younger, former outlaw, who now lives here near his birthplace. Elkins and Younger grew up together and were fast friends when the war started. Younger became a member of the Quantrill guerilla band in the Confederate service. Elkins joined the Union army. One day Elkins was captured by some of Quantrill's men and taken before the bloodthirsty chief, who, as in the case of all prisoners, ordered that he be "taken to the rear." This meant that Elkins was to be shot. Cole Younger was one of the men detailed to do the work. Elkins was mounted, as were the guards. Younger found opportunity to whisper to Elkins that he should "run like blazes" when they reached a certain spot. Elkins took the cue, put spurs to his horse and galloped away. Younger fired a shot in the air to deceive Quantrill. Senator Elkins always showed his gratitude for this service, and when Younger was released from the Minnesota state prison after twenty-five years' incarceration he aided the ex-outlaw financially and entertained him in Washington.

Another Week of Big... Bargains at Marting's

We want you to all come and visit the cloak and suit department and see for yourself what a big saving you can effect by buying your garments here this week.

AS ASSORTMENTS GET LESS PRICES GO WITH THEM.

LADIES', MISSES', AND CHILDREN'S COATS, SUITS, SKIRTS, WAISTS, PETTICOATS, DRESSES, FUR COATS, FUR SCARFS, MUFFS, DRESSING SACQUES, SWEATERS, HATS, ETC.

Come to this store and see for yourself.

THE MARTING BROS. CO.

Opposite Postoffice. 515 Chillicothe Street.



NEW WEDDING SILVER

Aside from the fact that our display of Sterling Silver is now at its best, one has the absolute assurance that the metal from which it is wrought is 925-1000 fine. In purchasing silverware, whether for ones self or as a bridal gift, there is no such thing as being limited in your choice from our present assortment.

Examples of the highest type of silversmithing of quality and workmanship are here. Your attention is directed to the new tea and coffee sets, new bowls and trays, new baskets and vases, new water jugs, new relish dishes and sandwich trays, plateaux and coasters. The best designs in Spoons and Forks, with all the other articles to match, necessary to complete a family chest of Silver.

J. F. Carr JEWELER-OPTICIAN, 424 Chillicothe Street, Near Gallia Street.

MASONIC.

Stated meeting of Mt. Vernon Chapter Monday evening, Jan. 9, work in Mark Master Degree.

WANTED

SHOE CUTTERS:—Stay away from Cincinnati, strike on at the Bering Shoe Co.—Boot & Shoe Worker's Union. 9-7

WANTED:—Package deliveries. Call Dotson. Phone B-1294. 9-6

WANTED:—you to know a bargain when you see it in Real Estate. See my ad. Merle O. Duduit. 9-2

WANTED:—Experienced white woman to do chambermaid work at the Grand Hotel. Call at once. 9-1

WANTED:—A girl who can go home at night, to do general housework. Short hours. Inquire 360 E. 6th. Phone Y-1352. 9-1

MEN:—Our illustrated catalogue explains how we teach barber trade in few weeks, mailed free. Moler Barber College, Cincinnati, O. 7-6

WANTED—To Rent, 5-room cottage with bath and running water in kitchen, also electric lights. Call Wm. J. McGuire, Davis Drug Co., or phone A-1285. 7-2

WANTED:—Half grown girl to do light house work and take care baby. Good reference. Apply 716 Washington St. 6-3

WANTED:—4 or 5 room apartment, on second floor. No children. Address R. Thurman representative General Electric Co., care Vulvan Box Toe Co., City. 6-tf

WANTED: — SHOEMAKERS, FIRST CLASS OUTSIDE SHOE CUTTERS. TOP PRICES PAID. ADDRESS OR CALL IN PERSON AT SHOEMAKERS EMPLOYMENT BUREAU, 610 SYCAMORE ST., CINCINNATI, O. 5-5

WANTED: A girl at 160 East 2nd. 5-tf

NOTICE:—We will remove from your premises dead horses, cows and hogs. Free of charge same however, must be whole, skins and tails left on. Home phone 337. Bell phone, Main 22. The Portsmouth Chemical Co. 4-tf

WANTED:—For U. S. Army, able bodied unmarried men between ages 18 and 35; citizens of United States, of good character and temperate habits, who can speak, read and write the English language. For information apply to Recruiting Officer, 603 Chillicothe St., Portsmouth, O. 2-155

WANTED TO BUY:—Old feather beds and bolsters; will pay more than any one in city; writer will call. M. Jacobs, 300 Washington St. Bell phone 214 R. 2-26

NOTICE:—Does any one owe you money. We collect any kind of bad debts. Room 3, Dice Bldg. 2-tf

CHEAPEST PLACE in Portsmouth to buy lumber.

E. M. FUNK.

129 Twelfth St.

Build Up Your Credit

The man who opens an account with us is making the best possible start toward building up his credit.

Our facilities for caring for accounts are good—we would be pleased to have you open one with us.

We pay three per cent interest on Savings Deposits.

The Central National Bank

9 GALLIA STREET.

WE WRITE

INSURANCE

OF ALL KINDS

THE FRANK B. FINNEY COMPANY.

19 Gallia Street. Market Square.

WOMEN:—Sell guaranteed hose, 70 per cent. profit. Make $10 daily. Full or part time. Beginners investigate. Strong Knit, Box 4029, West Philadelphia, Pa. 7-2

WANTED:—Boarders at 171 E. 11th. 7-10

WANTED:—Seamstress by the day to do plain sewing. Inquire 360 E. 6th. Phone Y-1352. 7-2

FOR SALE

FOR SALE:—Or trade, 9 room house, 46 W. 6th. Inquire within. Mike Hansgen. 9-6

FOR SALE:—Good mule team. Weight 2200. Cheap. Harrison Smith, Pond Run, O. 9-1

FOR SALE OR TRADE:—160 acre farm for cash or city property. Good bargain either way. Call Phone B-673. 9-3

FOR SALE:—Poultry farm for sale or part trade. H. Herms, Kinney's Lane. 9-6

FOR SALE:—Leghorn chickens and incubator. Funk's, Jackson St. 9-5

FOR SALE:—Fresh cow. Fred Eghert, R. D. No. 1.—Sciotoville, O. 9-6

FOR SALE:—Singer Sewing machine, cheap for cash. 104 Gallia St. 7-3

FOR SALE:—40 or 80 acre farm. 6 miles from Portsmouth. Address Jessee Wymer, Station No. 2, Portsmouth. 7-3d2w

FOR SALE:—Pair computing scales at 469 E. 5th. 7-6

FOR SALE:—Hay, all kinds, loose, delivered. Mrs. Geo. G. Graham, 1805 Timmonds Ave., Home phone B-193. 7-3

FOR SALE:—On Chillicothe St. between 8th and 9th, two story business house with 6 living rooms. Cellar, cistern and gas. Lot 53x120 ft. See J. M. Wendelken. 4-12

FOR SALE:—60 acre farm, one mile from South Portsmouth, Ky., 4-room house, good out buildings, cellar, fine apple orchard, and other fruits. Cheap if sold soon. Apply 197 E. 9th. 4-6d2w

FOR SALE:—Or trade, farm, 175 acres, for city property. Inquire 394 Jackson St. Home phone A-1145. 4-6

FOR SALE:—Ten lots in Highpoint, a suburb near Cincinnati, O., on railroad and traction line. Will sell cheap or trade for Portsmouth property. Will straighten any difference in cash. See M. Jacobs, 300 Washington Street, Portsmouth, O. 2-26

FOR SALE:—Sterotype mats, better than paper for putting under carpets. Times office.

FOR SALE:—Typewriters, all makes, New Remington $35. Write me. L. R. Scholl, Rochelle and Jefferson Sts., Cincinnati, O. 5-tf

FOR SALE:—Horse for sale at a bargain, White's Grocery, 1152 Lincoln St. 20-tf

FOR SALE:—Willis boarding house, 11 rooms. Best location in city for boarding or rooming. Call 821 Findlay St. 19-tf

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Splendid new store room equipped with electric lights and gas at 822 Chillicothe St. See W. W. Watrous, 824 Chillicothe St. 3-tf

FOR RENT:—One room for light housekeeping, 78 Gallia St. 7-tf

FOR RENT:—Nicely furnished front bedroom and housekeeping rooms. All conveniences. 120 Gallia. 7-3

FOR RENT:—Furnished room with board with bath privilege and telephone. 319 E. 6th. 6-3

Work On Clues In Piatt Case

Things are beginning to come to a head in the Piatt murder mystery on Rocky Fork. Clues which the officers have been working on for some time are beginning to show some signs of bearing fruit, and they are very optimistic in their belief that they will be able in a few days get the guilty parties.

Sheriff Eckhart and ex-Sheriff Gillen made another trip to the scene of the crime on Sunday and succeeded in gathering some very important information.

Nixy For George

George Anderson, the comical little colored hotel ported, is "fernist" Billy Sunday. George is a Baptist and says Pleasant Green wouldn't stand for that kind of preaching.

Pearl Boyles, a former Portsmouth shoeworker, has left St. Louis to take a job as foreman of the tip repairs department at the Helmun-Bertram company of Cincinnati.

Our entire stock of suits and overcoats reduced in price. The Haas Clothing Co. 9-6

FOR SALE.

Good farm of 175 acres near Otway, O., 125 acres under cultivation, 50 acres timber. Good 6 room house, barn and outbuildings. Will trade for desirable property in Portsmouth. Price $3,000.00.

J. E. SHUMP,
"The Real Estate Man"
Home phone A-672.
1446 Grandview Ave.

FOR RENT:—A furnished front room for light housekeeping at 60 W. 9th. 9-3

FOR RENT:—3-room alley house gas and water. No children. Jas. A. Maxwell. 9-3

FOR RENT:—Furnished room, gentleman roomer. Gas and bath. Apply 515 Union St. 19-tf

FOR RENT: Furnished room, 112 E. 3rd. 5-tf

LOST

LOST:—A pair gold rim glasses. Finder will please leave them at the Atlas store. 9-3

LOST:—A white poodle dog, answers to the name of "Toots." Reward if returned to Mrs. George Nagle, 118 E. 12th. 9-2

LOST:—Soft hat, Mabley & Carew label. Call A-498 Home phone or 406. 9-tf

LOST:—Garnet lizard. Return to No. 211 E. 2nd and receive reward. 27-tf

REASONS

WHY BORROWERS CHOOSE OUR LOANS.

SECOND REASON

Our rate of interest is the same as usually charged by building and loan associations. We do not incerase the rate of interest for you to have the advantage of our semi-annual interest reducing plan. Our rate is 6 76-100 per cent. Interest charged on unpaid balance only. Save the difference.

THE ROYAL SAVINGS & LOAN COMPANY

19 GALLIA ST.
Market Square.
(See third reason next week.)

FOR SALE

One 8-room house. Bath, large barn, good well. The second house east of Hutchins on Vinton Ave., north side. Now vacant. A big bargain, cheap and easy terms. Small cash payment.

See MERLE O. DUDUIT.
Phone A-1185. Masonic Temple.

Has Fine Picture

The handsome face of Warren M. Briggs, the bright young son of Mr. and Mrs. William Briggs, of this city, loomed up conspicuously in a group picture of six young men of the Ohio State University debating teams, which appeared in Sunday's Columbus Journal. This is the second time Warren has been chosen on a debating team, he having won a similar debate last year.

The debate will be in the Interstate Debating League, with the universities of Illinois and Indiana, in Columbus and at Bloomington, Ill., on the evening of March 10th. The subject will be: "Resolved, That each state in the Union should pass laws providing for the establishment of compulsory board of arbitration for the settlement of labor disputes."

Mr. Briggs is the leader of the negative team, which is to debate at Bloomington.

Gets License To Marry

William Brock, aged 46, a shoeworker, was granted a license on Saturday to wed Mrs. Mary Green, aged 46, a domestic. Both are from the city. Rev. Allen officiated.

Girl Made Inquiry

A girl apparently about 20 years of age, called on Sheriff Eckhart Monday and wanted to know if two young men named Evans and Williams were in jail. Upon being informed they were not, the girl left, refusing to give her name. The girl was said to be from the Rocky Fork neighborhood, and there are people of the above name living thereabouts.

Editor Harold Moving Today

Editor and Mrs. Vallee Harold and family moved today from Gallia street to the Kline property, corner of Eighth and Gay streets, recently vacated by Dr. Berndt.

George Cole has resumed work in Gooden's barber shop, after an illness with rheumatism for the past ten days.

Our entire stock of suits and overcoats reduced in price. The Haas Clothing Co. 9-6

FIRE.

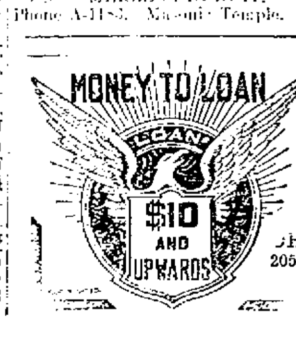
We make a specialty of insurance on city property, mercantile, dwelling and household goods, and can write your insurance in the OLD RELIABLE OHIO FARMERS without any additional cost to you. The Company that pays your loss promptly and in full, and the Company that has been tried for more than sixty years in Scioto County, and not found wanting.

INMAN & GRAHAM, Agents
No. 15 Gallia Street.
Over Central National Bank.
Both Phones.

The Portsmouth German BUILDING AND LOAN ASSOCIATION CO.

has money to loan. Office hours, 8 a. m. to 5 p. m., except Tuesday to 9 p. m. and Saturday till noon.

EDGAR F. DRAPER
Secretary,
Masonic Temple.



SCATTERED DEBTS

Are a constant source of annoyance. They often injure a person's reputation for reliability beyond repair.

Consolidate your Indebtedness

OHIO LOAN COMPANY,
205 Masonic Temple Building,
Portsmouth, Ohio.

Scioto May Be In For A Seance Too

There is some speculation because Judge Blair has not given orders to the clerk to draw the grand jurors for the January term of court which convenes on next Monday, the 16th. Orders for drawing both the grand and petit jurors are generally given at least two weeks before the opening of the term, and as it is now less than a week until the opening and no orders have yet been given, many are beginning to advance the opinion that the judge will dispense with the regular grand jury and call a special jury to do this work. If this is what the judge has in mind there may be things doing in old Scioto.

To Locate In West

Lawrence Patterson arrived in the city Sunday to spend two weeks before going to New Mexico.

He has been employed by Architect E. N. Alger, of Huntington.

Mr. Patterson has accepted a flattering position with an irrigation firm in Denver, and they will send him down into New Mexico to supervise some new work. Mr. Patterson was given a rousing farewell in Huntington by his legion of friends in that city.

Mgr. Nonnen Reads Mass

Mgr. Nonnen continues to improve steadily from his recent severe illness. He was able to read mass Saturday for the first time in many weeks.

Rabbi Is Coming

A call extended from the local Jewish congregation to Rabbi Batton, of Cincinnati, has been formally accepted, the letter of acceptance having been received in Monday's mail by the trustees.

Rabbi Batton delivered a trial sermon here two weeks ago and made a splendid impression. He received his rabbinical degree in the Hebrew Union College, of Cincinnati. He is to come to the River City this week.

Frank Burt Got Contract

Frank Burt, Gallia street plumber, was on Monday awarded the contract to install a new heating system in the Citizen's bank in Greenup. Steam heat is to be used and work on its installation is to be commenced at once.

Land Jobs In Detroit

Barnes Clare, who recently went to Detroit has secured a position in a shoe store in that city. Gus Brunner landed a position as machinist while George DeAtley and Ernest Molster have secured theatrical poistions.

Change Place Of A Dance

The dance to be given by the Young Men's Social club Tuesday night will be held in the Wilhelmette hall instead of in the Kendall hall.

Infant Was Christened

The newly born infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Pius Frederick was christened Augst Emanuel at St. Mary's church Sunday. Walter Haffner and sister Miss Rosella Haffner were the sponsors. The infant daughter of Albert Maier was christened Genevieve Virginia. Pius Frederick and Mrs. W. H. Payne being the sponsors.

David Davis, of No. 444 East Gallia street, who recently suffered a paralytic stroke, was removed to Hempstead hospital by Fuller's ambulance Monday.

Shirts reduced at Haas'. 9-6

MRS. P. LEWIS DIED MONDAY

Mrs. Prudence Lewis, aged 63, a widow, died at her home No. 304 Court street early Monday after a seven weeks' illness with paralysis of the bowels. She was a native of Lewis county and is survived by the following children: Mrs. Thomas Burt, with whom she resided, Mrs. John Holland, of Wayne, W. Va., John Lewis of Lewis county, Ky. Mrs. Arlie Colbert of Urbana, John B. Lewis, of Waller street and Stephen S. Lewis, of East Ninth street were brothers.

The funeral will take place from the home Tuesday at 12:30 Rev. S. D. Conger to conduct the services.

Damage By Big Wind

During the fierce wind Sunday afternoon a large maple tree at the corner of Seventh and Washington streets was uprooted, blocking both streets and putting lights out of commission. The boys of the Seventh street engine house cleared up the tree and the electric line was repaired. During the high wind at night, the fire alarm system was damaged.

Geo. Watters Is Promoted

The friends of George Watters will be pleased to learn that he has received a deserved promotion at the hands of the Wolfe Bros.' Shoe Company, of Columbus. Mr. Watters has been made sales manager of three Southern states, and will have charge of all the sales in that territory. He will make all the larger cities in Tennessee, and North and South Carolina, with headquarters at Nashville. He left Monday for Nashville.

IS DEAD AT VANCEBURG

Mrs. W. A. Plummer, of 132 East Fourth street, received a message Monday from Vanceburg, announcing the death of Mrs. Hattie Ruark, a relative. Death was caused by tuberculosis and followed an extended illness. Mrs. Ruark, who has numerous relatives in this city, is survived by her husband and two loving children.

Small Child Was Lost

Margaret Martin, aged 6, of Scott street, was considered too young to gain admission to the public schools, and when the principal sent her away Monday unaccompanied, the child became lost. Police were notified, but the little one was found at the Eleventh street kindergarten.

Jimmy Is to Investigate

Safety Director James P. Brennan left Monday for St. Louis to personally investigate the failure of the Webb Motor Company to deliver the city's new auto fire apparatus as contracted.

Banker Died At Williamson

Word was received in the city Monday of the death of I. J. Williamson, banke rand founder of the city of Williamson, W. Va. He was quite well known in local business circles.

Is Insane.

Mrs. Bell Burt, an inmate of the county infirmary, has been adjudged insane by the probate court. She will be taken to the asylum at Athens Tuesday by Supt. Hall and wife of the infirmary.

O'DAY JOINS THE HOLD OUT CLUB

Mike O'Day has so far failed to receive a reply from Manager Watkins relative to his salary for this season. The figures in the original contract are far from Mike's liking. He has demanded a big increase and it is likely that he will join the "Hold Out club" if Watkins doesn't loosen up.

SPENCER EXPECTS ANOTHER WINNER

Chas. Spencer heard a good piece of news Monday. Manager Ganzel, of the Rochester club, has just announced the purchase of Pitchers Manning and Hughes and Outfielder Osborne, of the New York Americans. Spencer says their acquisition will mean another pennant winner for Rochester. Asked if he had received his contract Monday, Spencer smiled and then said:

"Nope, I expect that important document, so dear to the heart of every ball player, to reach me this week."

It is foregone conclusion that Spencer will get a substantial increase in salary.

Money Sent For Bowling Stars

On Saturday evening, George Wilhelm, secretary of the Peerless Bowling League, forwarded a check for $50 to Secretary Langtry of the National Bowling Congress, to cover the entry fees of the local bowlers who expect to participate in the tourney at St. Louis during the early part of February. Twenty-five dollars of the amount forwarded was sent out of the league's treasury, and will pay for the five men event. The balance was put up by the bowlers whose averages entitled them to represent the league, $30 for the doubles and a similar amount for the singles. In the doubles the ten players will line up as follows: Malavazos and Schreiber, Bittner and Walters, Lindsay and Wanless. Both the Columbia and Old Orpheum theatres will give a portion of their receipts of the week of January 15th to 21st to help out the boys on the financial end. Henry Frowine, of the Play House, has donated the sum of $30.

Marion Preparing For Coming Season

Marion has signed E. B. White, of Jacksonville, Florida, as a catcher, and has visions of a second Emmett Reiley. Scranton and Albany were both after White. Pitcher Hugh Gaiine, of St. Clair, Mich., has also been signed, as has another pitcher, W. K. Boyle, a full-blooded Chippewa Indian. Otto Gutzelt, of the Detroit city league, and Will Hogan, a Marion boy, are two catchers to be given a tryout. Frank Tiscider, an outfielder; Roe Carleton, a first baseman; J. W. Clark, of Weirton, W. Va., and E. E. Snyder, of Hillsboro, O., shortstops, are other likely chaps who have put their names on Marion contracts.

And Joe Lewis and Bill Johnstone have patched up their trouble and Bill will again hold down first base.

Friends of Mayor Yaple, of Chillicothe, are booming him for Lieutenant Governor to succeed Atlee Pomerene.

PURTELL NO CHEAP MAN

Mark Purtell, the clever little short stop of the Chillicothe team, is holding out for $150 per month. Last year he received $100 and had a non-reserve contract. Mark doesn't cite his batting average as a reason for the advancement in pin money. Not he only hit .218. Mark is evidently figuring on fielding 1,000 this season, hence his point blank refusal to sign unless Manager Wrigley tacks on another fifty spot to his salary.

Bobbie Tips Off Catcher

Bobbie Lewis has tipped off a very promising catcher to Pete Childs. As Welch has been purchased from the Athens club, the catcher will in all likelihood be turned over to Chillicothe, as the Baies are in need of a first class backstop.

Song Service At Columbia

Manager Tynes, of the Columbia theatre, will soon hold a song service for his theatre. He will be supplied with a new song along with the pictorial slides every day from Chicago.

Mike's Bat Burned

Mike O'Day, the hard hitting Hoosier outfielder, is seriously lamenting the fire that recently destroyed the Louisville Slugger bat factory in Louisville, Ky. Mike had just sent his favorite stick to be trimmed down a little, when the fire came along and completely wiped out the big plant. If Mike doesn't hit .330 the coming season, he will have a valid excuse.

DEAL ON IN REDLAND

It is said that Cincinnati will soon pull off a deal with Chicago, which will send three Cublets to the Queen City in exchange for one Reilly. No; it isn't Long Lory McLean or Harry Gaspar. More likely Moren.

Conwell Is Ready

"Irish" Conwell, the third sacker of the Shoemakers, is a gentleman of leisure in Columbus. He is waiting anxiously for the bell to tap. Along with Emmett Reilly and Jack McAllister, he can be found most any time around Rudy Hulswitt's pool room.

Brid's Average.

According to the National League averages which appeared in Monday's papers, Al Bridwell took part in 141 games, received 73 bases on balls and struck out but 23 times. He received more free walks than any other man on the New York team—a good reason as to why he should be lead off man.

Miss Willard, of Ironton, spent Monday here as guest of Mrs. Albert Merting.

Frank Manning, who travels for the Peebles Brick Co., left on Monday afternoon on a business trip in the East.

SOCIETY

Mr. and Mrs. R. D. York are making ready to move to the Sprague cottage on Highland, purchased by Mrs. York's mother, Mrs. A. C. Thompson, and located next door to her own new home, which is almost completed. Mr. and Mrs. Hayden Bush, who have been living in the Sprague cottage, will move to a home on Offnere street, beyond Seventeenth, in Mayor Searcy's new house.

Master Levi Dee York celebrated his twelfth birthday anniversary by entertaining some of his special boy friends, assisted by his cousins, Katharine Newman, Nell Turley and Alice Vincent. Music and games preceded refreshments, which included the usual attractive birthday cake, bearing twelve burning candles.

Miss Ruth Foley, of Vinton avenue, has returned from a visit to relatives and friends at Bluefield, W. Va.

The Country Club has deferred meetings until after Billy Sunday's revival ends.

Mr. Warren Kenear has gone to Virginia, where he has secured an excellent position.

The Altrurian Club will omit this week's meeting, dated for Monday night. The time of next meeting will be duly announced.

Mrs. Gertrude Hughes, of McConnell avenue, has returned from a visit to friends in Cincinnati.

Miss Jean Berthold has joined the ever-growing group of students at the Portsmouth College of Business, in the Kricker building, on Gallia street.

A holiday visitor home, Miss Carrie Sowers, left Monday for Shelly, where she keeps house for her brother, the Rev. Thurman Sowers.

Mrs. Joseph Alexander and baby, who have been visiting relatives here, have returned home to Charlotte, N. C.

Mrs. E. S. Stevens, of Fifth avenue, will be host at this week's meeting of the Saturday Whist Club.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Altsman and children returned Monday from a visit to Mr. and Mrs. Harry Harvey, of Huntington, W. Va. Mr. and Mrs. Altsman expect to move to the Batterson cottage on Grant street, soon to be vacated by Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Boyd and family, who will move to apartments in the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Holbrook, of Waller street, the last of this week.

The W. E. D. Club, which met last Saturday evening at the home of Miss Jean Berthold, with Miss Agnes Ferguson, of Kenton as special guest. A visit to the Columbia was a part of the evening's entertainment, followed by refreshments at the host's home.

The Sunday School Club will meet Tuesday afternoon at the home of W. G. Wise, of East Third street.

The Irontonian says: "Miss Elizabeth Newman went to Portsmouth Saturday to visit her sister, Mrs. F. H. Williams, and will go to hear Rev. Billy Sunday.

"Miss Winifred Jones went to Portsmouth Saturday to spend a couple of days with her sister, Mrs. Foster and family.

"Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Haggerty who have been to Portsmouth visiting their son, Walt, returned home Friday.

"Mrs. Jane Green, of Portsmouth, who was called here to attend the funeral of her [illegible] law, Mr. Moore, returned home Saturday.

"Mrs. Albert Clary and Mrs. Jenkins went to Portsmouth [illegible] to hear Billy Sunday.

"A number of Ironton [illegible] expect to attend the [illegible] at Portsmouth Monday [illegible]

Miss Jeanne [illegible] of Catlettsburg, is the house guest for the week's end of Mr. and Mrs. Harry H. Harvey at their pretty new home, 520 Tenth street. Mrs. Harvey entertained a few friends very informally Saturday evening in Miss A[illegible] honor.—Huntington Herald-Dispatch.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard [illegible] of Ironton, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John O. Oek[illegible] Sunday, while here to attend the Sunday meetings.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Thomas and Mrs. Nell Ball, of Wellston, and Miss Claire Thomas and Mrs. C. C. Thomas, of Athens, were the guests over Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Easterday, of Fifth avenue. Mr. Thomas and Mrs. Ball returned this morning, leaving the other guests for a longer visit at the Easterday home.

Miss Irma Burks of Lynchburg, Va., is spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. R. W. Patterson of 21 East Third street.

Mrs. J. J. Brushart will be host at Tuesday's meeting of the Matron and Maid Club.

Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Bannon have returned from a trip to New York, being obliged to defer their trip to New Orleans with Mr. and Mrs. G. P. Johnson, owing to the death of Mr. Johnson's grand mother, the late Mrs. Johnson, whose death notice appeared in the Times.

Mrs. Charles Winter entertained the German M. E. Frauein Verein Monday, instead of Thursday afternoon. Guests of honor were: Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Marting and children, Helen and Ouzanne, of Charlevoix, Mich., who have been visiting in Ironton as guests of relatives, and are now visiting Mrs. Marting's mother, Mrs. Charles Winter.

Mrs. Moses Lehman will entertain the Kaffee Klatch, Thursday afternoon in regular session.

Little Elizabeth Emmert, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Karl Emmert, is recovering from her recent alarming illness.

Miss Jennie Steabley will entertain the Qui Vive Club, Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. Harry E. Taylor will go to Columbus Tuesday to visit Mrs. Fred Veren and Mrs. D. H. Sowers.

The Art Circle met at the home of Mrs. Felix Haas Monday, instead of Thursday afternoon, with Mrs. Henry Heer's sister, Miss Lucia Scott, of Alexandria, Ind., as guest of honor.

William Pixley came home from Delaware, leaving his mother, Mrs. M. S. Pixley, at the home of her brother, the Rev. Archibald Gilruth, until Tuesday.

Miss Lucile Carlyle, who came home to spend holiday vacation, left Monday for Versailles, Ky., to resume her studies at Margaret College.

Mrs. Leo Griebel is at home from Pittsburg, where she attended the funeral of a nephew, the late Mr. Peter Melcher, whose death was due to leakage of the heart. His age was but twenty-three. He was ill only from Saturday until Wednesday.

Mrs. Lillian Tracy, of Columbus, is guest of relatives and friends here.

Mrs. Fred Kross, of Piketon, is guest of her mother, Mrs. Mary Maklin, of West Fourth street.

Mrs. Edward Moeller entertained the Silent Workers in regular Kensington session, with the following as guests of honor: Mrs. Fred Kross, of Piketon, Miss Rose Kinh, of Cincinnati. Refreshments followed needlework.

Mr. and Mrs. George Billian, of Harvard Place, entertained at dinner Monday in honor of a visiting sister of charity, Mr. Billian's sister, Sister Amelia, of Joliet, Ill., and her young friend, Miss Celia Pabst, who was bereft of her parents at the age of four, and has since been in the care of Sister A[illegible] [illegible] Others at the dinner were Mr. and Mrs. [illegible] and Mrs. [illegible] [illegible] Monday [illegible] Mrs. Charles [illegible] [illegible]

Miss [illegible] the funeral [illegible]

[illegible] Clayton, D. A. R. [illegible] W. [illegible] Williams [illegible]

Mr. [illegible]

of the Tibet Club last Saturday evening.

The Tourists will meet on Tuesday evening with Miss Leila Brown, of East Fourth street.

Miss Effa Johnston has resumed her duties at the Girls' Industrial School, Delaware, at the end of a visit to her mother and sister, Mrs. Eleanor Johnston, and Miss Emma Johnston.

Miss Clare Simmons, of Ironton, a native of this city, is visiting Miss Elizabeth Sternburger, of Jackson, on the way home from Athens, where she attended the wedding of a former Jackson friend, Miss Ruth Brown, to Mr. C. A. Lady. Miss Simmons' uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Richey, of Ironton, also attended the wedding.

Mrs. George Goodman's visitor, her niece, Miss Oda Eichenlaub, has returned home to Columbus.

Mrs. J. J. Trenthart and daughter, Mrs. Walter Micklethwaite, of Omaha, Neb., have returned from a visit to Cincinnati.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the German Evangelical church will hold their monthly afternoon social at the church Wednesday.

Changes On Times

Several changes took place in the Times staff Monday. Mr. W. P. Minego, who was city editor of the Blade for a number of years, came to the Times force and will cover the business district and theatricals. John Grimes, who has been on the reporting staff, goes into the business department, and will solicit and look after advertising. Harold Robertson, who has been an efficient member of the staff for a year, resigned some time ago, effective last Saturday, to take a better position elsewhere.

For Sale—Potatoes, home grown, 60c a bushel in five bushel lots direct from the farm. Home phone, 227, David Stahler. 9-6

Gets A Job At Lima

Carl Graham, of the east end, will leave in a few days for Lima, where he will take a position under Architect A. P. Gil. He will have charge of the carpenters to be employed in the erection of the Sunday tabernacle.

Set Fire to Curtains

G. Wash Williams was scared out of his wits, Sunday evening, when he accidentally set fire to a pair of portiers at his home, 1319 Grandview avenue. Mr. Williams had returned home from from the Sunday meeting and in attempting to light a gas jet, the head of the match flew across the dining room and landed in the portiers. It didn't take Mr. Williams a second to pull down the blazing curtains and he danced a jig and a half on the blaze, extinguishing the fire in a hurry. The damage was slight, but the scare was a fright.

Meeting Was Announced

Rev. [illegible] J. Men[illegible], pastor of the First Christian church, announced Monday morning that a [illegible] will be held at [illegible] [illegible] evening at [illegible] [illegible] Mr. W[illegible] Lay[illegible] [illegible] O., brother of Mrs. [illegible] Howard, will render a solo [illegible] Mr. Lay[illegible] [illegible] and it is likely [illegible]

Are In The East.

Messrs. [illegible] and Mark W. S[illegible] [illegible] in New York City on business [illegible] [illegible] will remain in [illegible] the greater part of [illegible] [illegible] Eastern [illegible]

Mrs. S[illegible] Hurst has [illegible] [illegible] George W[illegible] [illegible]

Prosperity

The surest road to happiness and independence is to spend less than you earn, and independence is an unfailing source of contentment.

It is the duty of everyone to prepare for the future, by saving a part of their income. Resolve to save more the coming year, and make your future full of comfort and satisfaction.

If you have not an account with us, open one at once. Your money is safe in our institution and it will grow and compound.

The Portsmouth Savings and Loan Company pays 5 per cent. interest on Deposits.

Bought Shop

A deal was closed, Saturday night, where by Tide Davenport comes into the absolute ownership of the Quick Repair Bicycle Shop, corner of Gallia and John streets. The place was owned by R. Stan Prichard, and has been managed by Mr. Davenport for the past few years. Tide purchased all the stock and supplies on hand and expects to put in a more complete line within a few days. His many friends will wish him well in the venture, as a man of his energy and ability deserves to succeed.

THE MARKETS

OPENING

Chicago, Jan. 9.—Wheat, May, 100 1/2 to 100 3/4; July, 96 1/8 to 96 3/8; Sept., 94 1/2.

Corn, May, 50 to 49 7/8; July, 50 7/8 to 50 5/8; Sept., 51 1/2.

Oats, May, 34 3/4 to 34 3/4 and 7/8.

CLOSE

Chicago, Jan. 9.—Wheat, Jan., 97 1/4; May, 101 3/8; July, 96 1/2; Sept., 94 7/8.

Corn, Jan., 46; May, 50; July, 50 3/4; Sept., 51 5/8.

Oats, Jan., 34 7/8; May, 34 3/4; July, 33 7/8.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

(By United Press.)

Chicago, Jan. 9.—Hogs, receipts 43,000 head; market lower; mixed $7.80 to $8.15; good $7.80 to $8.10; light $7.75 to $8.10; pigs $7.50 to $8.10.

Cattle, receipts 36,000 head; market 10c lower; beeves $4.65 to $7.00; cows and heifers $2.55 to $6.25; stockers and feeders $3.65 to $7.10; calves $7.00 to $9.25.

Sheep $2.50 to $4.45; lambs $4.75 to $6.45.

Pittsburg, Jan. 9.—Cattle, receipts 95 cars; market low.

Sheep and lambs, receipts 40 double deck; market low.

Hogs, receipts 100 double deck; market lower; prime $8.20; medium $8.40 to $8.45; heavy yorkers $8.50 to $8.55; light yorkers $8.35 to $8.40, pigs $8.60 to $8.70.

MEETING AT FACTORY

The Selby Shoe Co. will be turned into a church, Tuesday noon, when all the women employees of the big firm will be assembled in the sitting room to listen to addresses delivered by Miss Francis Miller and Miss Macleren, of the Billy Sunday staff. The girls will be asked to bring their luncheon with them and the firm will furnish plenty of hot coffee, sugar and cream. It is thought that not less than 500 girls will attend the meeting, which will be held from 12 to 12:30 o'clock. It is hoped to hold similar meetings in other factories during the progress of the big revival.

Eye Was Injured

In a playful moment, Sunday, the [illegible] year old son of Harry Delmer, of the Miller's Dry Goods Co., injured his father's eye so badly that it is feared the sight may be destroyed. The little boy was playing on his father's lap, when all of a sudden he jammed his little finger through the pupil of his father's eye, badly injuring the optic. Mr. Delmer hurried to the office of Dr. G. W. Marshall and had the injury attended to. It will be several days before the extent of the injury can accurately be determined.

FOR SALE
Our entire stock of clothing and furnishings at reduced prices.
The Haas Clothing Co. 9-6

Mrs. Lewis W. Terry Died At Lexington

The sad news of the death of Mrs. Florence Terry, a former prominent woman, which occurred Sunday night at Lexington, Ky., where she has resided for the past four years with a brother, Frank Tillow, was received here Monday.

She was 62 years of age, and her death was caused from the effects of an operation which she underwent in October. She was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Tillow, and her father was a pioneer merchant of this city.

She was married December 17, 1866, to Lewis W. Terry, of this city. He died at Seattle, Washington, eleven years ago. Prior to four years ago she spent a greater part of her life in this city, and has a legion of friends who will learn of her demise with genuine sorrow. She was a good woman of pure Christian character, and was a member of All Saints' church, of this city.

Mrs. Terry was related to the Terry family of this city, and visited here last during the holidays of 1909. She had contemplated coming for another visit the coming summer.

The remains will arrive in Portsmouth Tuesday for burial. The funeral will be held at 2:30 Tuesday afternoon from the home of Miss Mary L. Terry, East Second street, and in the absence of Rev. Mr. Powell, pastor of All Saints' church, Rev. Mr. Hampton, of Ironton, may officiate at the funeral service.

Sunday Party At Ironton

George D. Selby chaperoned, Rev. Honeywell, Chorister Rodeheaver, Pianist Ackley, of the Sunday party, and Rev. J. N. Eason, pastor of Bigelow Methodist church, to Ironton, Monday afternoon, where the Sunday specialists will hold an afternoon and evening service in Spencer Methodist church. The trip was made in Mr. Selby's big White steamer touring car.

GOOD WOMAN DIED MONDAY

Mrs. Susan Smith, a respected widow residing at the terminals, passed to her last reward Monday at 11 o'clock after a long illness. She was 44 years of age and the widow of A. D. Smith and her husband has been dead some three years. She was a victim of tuberculosis.

She is survived by six children, three of whom are married and three remain at home. Arrangements for the funeral have not as yet been competed but will probably be held from the house on Tuesday.

TO BUY FARM

It was announced Monday afternoon that Dr. Keyes of West Fourth street had practically closed negotiations for the purchase of the Daniel farm near Dogwood Ridge. It includes about 80 acres and Dr. Keyes has contemplated its purchase for the past two weeks. The papers will probably be signed Tuesday.

Is Brought Home.

Mrs. Lou Bann of East Eleventh street, who underwent an operation at the Deaconess hospital, Cincinnati, some weeks ago was brought home Sunday. Her health is somewhat improved and she is now on a fair road to recovery.

Knees Became Stiff

Five Years of Severe Rheumatism

[illegible] of Ruby J. Goldstein, 12 [illegible] street, Boston, Mass., is another victory by Hood's Sarsaparilla. [illegible] has succeeded in [illegible] cases where others have utterly [illegible] Mr. Goldstein says: "I suffered from rheumatism five years. It [illegible] from business and caused extreme [illegible] My knees would become [illegible] stiff. I tried many [illegible] without relief, then took [illegible] Sarsaparilla, soon felt much better and now consider myself entirely cured. I recommend Hood's." [illegible] today in usual liquid form or chocolated tablets called Sarsatabs.

CRAWFORD & RIEGEL
AUTO LIVERY
Home Phones 1289 and 101
Bell Phone 337 W.

Has Gone to Honolulu

Jack Hood received word Monday that his brother, Chan Hood, who has been located in Seattle, has taken his departure for Honolulu. He has been offered a fine position there and if the climate suits him he will remain.

Will Move To Ironton

Mr. Hacker who has been living in Portsmouth, is preparing to move his family to this city, he having a position here in the D. T. & I. yard, says the Irontonian.

Excelsior Men Left Monday

The Excelsior salesmen completed their semi-annual shoe congress Monday and departed for their respective homes. Samples for the coming season were discussed and other important work was looked after. High box toes, tans and button shoes will predominate in the new styles.

De Bruin To Sing

Clem de Bruin is to fill a four weeks' engagement at the Columbia theatre, making his initial appearance Monday, Jan. 16. Arrangements to this effect were closed Monday by Manager Tynes.

Was Taken To Hospital

Miss Emma Bell was removed from her apartments in the Damarin building to Hempstead hospital Monday for treatment.

Shirts reduced at Haas'. 9-6

CEMENT PLANT TO START SOON

The Empire Portland Cement Co. is the style of the new company which has absorbed the plant of the York Portland Cement Co., located in New Boston, as stated in Saturday's Times. The capacity of the company is to be increased from 1000 to 1500 barrels per day and the plant is to be modernized and improved throughout.

This information was given out Monday by Mr. Wells A. Hutchins who is interested in the firm.

The method of shipping the raw material at the times at Eifort is also to be vastly improved.

It was stated Monday that plans were already under way for the immediate resumption of work. The Empire company is establishing a similar plant in Michigan and the two are to be operated jointly. Several local men are included in the firm whose offices will be located in Chicago.

Within 30 days the plant will be in fine working order, giving employment to about 75 men.

Miss Genevieve Gies of Kinney street, who has been ill for some time, is rapidly recovering.

Gave Up Her Xmas Present

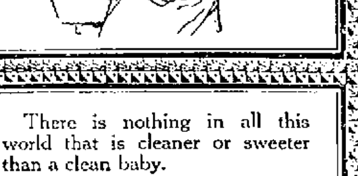
A West End young woman on Monday surrendered a gold watch and chain to the police she having discovered that the donor, Kelley Blanton, had stolen same from his sister, Mrs. Della Weaver of Cincinnati. He had given them to her as a Christmas present. The watch will be returned to the rightful owner.

Shirts reduced at Haas'. 9-6

Is Promoted.

Russell Schropp has succeeded Frank Glatz at the Central grocery. John Trigg takes the position of driver held by Schropp who has received a deserved promotion.

Edward Spray, conductor on the local car lines, has resigned his position to take effect March 1st and will locate on a farm which he has rented and which is located near Wheelersburg.



There is nothing in all this world that is cleaner or sweeter than a clean baby.

And there is no better way to keep a baby clean than by the regular and frequent use of Ivory Soap.

A white soap, it yields a snow white lather—a lather that cleans, but does not injure, the most delicate skin.

Ivory Soap . . 99 44/100 Per Cent. Pure

Wits Work Well On POSTUM
"There's a Reason"

OUR JANUARY Clearance Sale

IS ON IN FULL SWING. MANY WORTHY SEASONABLE MERCHANDISE ARE GOING AT LESS THAN COST TO MANUFACTURE. WE HAVE BUT ONE THOUGHT.

and that is to DISPOSE of ALL WINTER GOODS. Get THE CASH no matter what the COSt IS.

IF YOU ARE INTERESTED IN CLOAKS, SUITS, FURS, DRESSES, BLANKETS, COMFORTS, SWEATERS, SKIRTS, UNDERWEAR MAKE A BEE LINE FOR THE GREATEST BARGAIN CENTER IN SOUTHERN OHIO. HERE YOU WILL FIND SELECTION, BIG PRICES RIGHT, STYLES CORRECT.

The Atlas Tailoring Co.

603 Chillicothe Street.

COMMISSARY WAS ROBBED

...obbers made a rich haul when ...y succeeded in pillaging the ... N. & W. commissary, conducted ... Cassell & Elliott, some time on Saturday night.

...ly $200 worth of goods, chief... overcoats, suit cases, shoes and ... were stolen, and a careful ... ntory will be required to de... ine the exact quantity stolen. ... commissary, which is locat... near Tenth and Waller streets, ... entered by breaking a window ... g on Tenth street, and then ... ing the door to admit the re... of the main robber gang. ... supposed that the window was ... n, while some train, perhaps a ... freight, or the early northbound passenger train, No. 4, was running ... The discovery was not made un... Sunday morning at 9 o'clock, ... after F. M. Knight, the firm's ... supervisor, reached the office. ... stepping into the commissary de... partment he found counters strewn with overcoats, shirts and shoes. Mr. Knight had been the last one ... leave Saturday night about 9 o'clock, and everything was then in ... Knight found that the night ... on the front door of the com... missary had been turned off. The ... side window was broken.

Both city and county authorities ... notified. Firm members, deter... to apprehend the robbers if ... arranged with the police ... procure bloodhounds. According... those owned by Sam Deboard, a ... and W. L. Hutchinson, a ... room owner at Huntington, ... engaged. The men and dogs ... arrived on a C. & O. fast flyer Sun... afternoon. Dr. W. E. Gault's ... met the party at the ferry ... and together with Chief ... Detective Rauens and Deputy Sheriff Smith, they were called to the scene of the robbery. ... of the dogs at once ... a trail and started across ... and down Tenth street, fol... by a huge crowd. The young... was kept within the com... missary for a time, but soon after ... up the same trail. This led ... into the Scioto Bottoms and ... short distance out on the ice, ... back to the river embank... across the various garbage ... and to the county bridge. ... the river road the dogs con... on what appeared a hot ... Near the Cottonwoods the ... party found evidence of ... man having stopped in ... to change shoes. The dogs ... on down to Carey's Run ... that valley. Darkness over... the pursuers about six miles ... by this time most of the ... had fallen back, the fast pace ... dogs and the rough and mud... proving too much for ... Deboard and Deputy Sheriff Smith continued until they ... the foot of a hill at the ... the run. They were almost ... but decided to get to the ... the hill, the divide between ... run and Pond Creek. Too ... to go further, they gave ... chase, certain though they ... they were on the right trail. ... were loaded into a wagon ... a farmer and brought ... the city. The owners took ... back to Huntington on the ... having received $50 for ... effort.

... the amount of goods taken ... that four or five men ... the robbery. The goods ... were packed into suit ... five of these were found ... Police passed the commis... different intervals Saturday ... they were greatly sur... when they learned of the ... Sunday.

Is Removed To Hospital

...'s ambulance removed Miss ... Davis of Washington street ... hospital Saturday ... Miss Davis is suffering ... typhoid fever.

Was Called To Indiana

... Lizzie Savage, mother-in-... Chief Dispatcher C. F. Da... N. & W., has been called ... by the serious ill... her only surviving brother, ... who is prominent in ... of Indiana. Mrs. Da... accompanied her as far as Cin...

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY ... LAXATIVE BROMO Qu... ...lets. Druggists refund ... if it fails to cure. E. W. ...'S signature is on each ...

PEL DESERTED BY WITNESS

They are guying Pel Wishon, because his own star witness deserted him in his suit against Emil Doerr a few days ago, to recover a five dollar bill he claimed to have lost in Emil's place. Squire Byron gave Pel the privilege of examining his star witness.

Pel with all of the dignity at his command and addressing the witness as Mr. Richards asked: "Supposin' I'd a dropped a bill at your feet, wouldn't you have given it back to me?"

Quicker than a flash came Richards' reply: "No, by Jove, I'd a kept her." And everybody present roared until Constable John Neu rapped for order.

Damaged By Wind

Considerable damage to window fronts, street signs and awnings over town were caused by the fierce windstorm that raged all day Sunday. The river was made usually rough by the heavy gale and river men were kept busy guarding their craft. Owing to the rough weather the crowd of skaters on the ice in the Scioto Bottoms was smaller than usual.

DISTRESS IN STOMACH AND DYSPEPSIA GO

If what you just ate is souring on your stomach or lies like a lump of lead, refusing to digest, or you belch Gas and Eructate sour, undigested food, or have a feeling of Dizziness, Heartburn, Fullness, Nausea, Bad taste in mouth and stomach headache—this is Indigestion.

A full case of Pape's Diapepsin costs only 50 cents and will thoroughly cure your out-of-order stomach, and leave sufficient about the house in case some one else in the family may suffer from stomach trouble or Indigestion.

Ask your pharmacist to show you the formula plainly printed on these 50-cent cases, then you will understand why Dyspeptic trouble of all kinds must go, and why they usually relieve sour, out-of-order stomachs or Indigestion in five minutes. Diapepsin is harmless, and tastes like candy, though each dose contains power sufficient to digest and prepare for assimilation into the blood all the food you eat; Besides, it makes you go to the table with a healthy appetite; but, what will please you most, is that you will feel that your stomach and intestines are clean and fresh, and you will not need to resort to laxatives or liver pills for Biliousness or Constipation.

This city will have many Diapepsin cranks, as some people will call them, but you will be cranky about this stomach preparation, too, if you ever try a little for Indigestion or Gastritis or any other Stomach misery.

Get some now, this minute, and forever rid yourself of Stomach Trouble and Indigestion.

Mrs. Norman Engelhart, formerly housekeeper at Judge A. Z. Blair's home, has taken up her residence with Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Ruark of East Fourth street.

Great clearance sale at Haas'.

WATER PLANTS ARE DISCUSSED

The citizen water works commission and the city council held a joint meeting at the council chamber on Saturday evening to listen to an explanation of the different water systems now in operation at many cities of the state as given by Mr. Sherman of the engineering firm of Riggs and Sherman of Toledo. Five members of council were present with members George D. Selby, George E. Kricker and George M. Appel of the citizens water works commission, Paul Esselborn and Director of Public Service Jones.

Mr. Sherman, learning that we are going to build a new water system, came down to confer with the citizens and council without solicitation. He represents a firm that does all kinds of engineering and he was therefore not prejudiced in favor of any particular system. He explained many mechanical filtration systems which the firm has installed in different cities, as well as the sand filtration systems used in many cities.

Mr. Sherman's idea of the sand filtration is that it is nature's method and is possibly the best when properly installed. The whole advisability of the sand filtration said he depends upon the local conditions. If local conditions are right it was his opinion that the sand filtration system is the best that can be installed; if not, then the mechanical system is undoubtedly the proper system.

Mr. Sherman answered many questions concerning both systems which were fired at him during the evening by members of both bodies. A member of the commission will accompany the members of council to Goldsboro, Ky., when they go there to inspect two systems in use.

January clearance sale at Wolfe's, 512 East Eleventh 3-3

Children Got Lost

Russell Wells and his little sister, "Duffy," wandered away from their home at No. 39 East Fourth street Saturday evening, and got lost in the crowd of shoppers on Chillicothe street. Police were notified, but the children soon after turned up safely.

FEAST TO BE OBSERVED

The feast of the Holy Name will be fittingly observed in the local Catholic churches next Sunday. The Holy Name societies will receive communion in a body. It is hoped to enroll many new members this week. Exercises will be held at Holy Redeemer church on Thursday, Friday and Saturday evenings.

Burglar Scare

Sliding snow on the roof was mistaken for a burglar and caused quite a scare at Mrs. Elizabeth Fussnecker's home at No. 50 West Fourth street, Saturday night, until police arrived and discovered the real cause of the noise the frightened occupants had heard.

CURES RHEUMATISM; DESTROYS URIC ACID

The Antidote to Uric Acid Found Gives Remarkable Results.

Immediate relief to rheumatic sufferers, and an absolute, quick, safe cure. This is now assured, for the antidote to uric acid has been



found. This antidote, moreover, is as safe as the air you breathe, yet it destroys every particle of uric acid in the blood and in every tissue, joint, muscle and part of the body.

Mrs. D. G. Hurd, of Fulton, New York, says: "For 7 years I had excruciating chronic rheumatism. I had to be wheeled around in a chair. Doctors said there was no hope. I began to take 'Fuss.' The first dose acted like magic, and about 3 bottles of it cured me completely."

"Fuss" contains no cocaine, opium, morphine, chloral, ether, chloroform, alcohol, or any stimulant or narcotic. It is guaranteed safe. A wonder, too, for gout, lumbago, and kidney trouble.

"Fuss" Rheumatism Cure sold at $1.00 a bottle in Portsmouth by Frank Amann and by all leading druggists, or will be sent prepaid on receipt of $1.00, or 6 bottles for $5.00, by the Fuss Remedy Co., Flint, Mich.

Mr. Fuller Is In Chicago

A. J. Fuller, of the Wait-Fuller Company, has gone to Chicago to attend the Furniture Dealers' Convention.

Drowning Report Is Not Believed

The report that a boy had drowned in the Scioto Saturday by breaking through the ice, while skating, appears unfounded.

No one has been reported missing, and it is thought that Dairyman John Rupp, who started the story, was only overcome by fear when he saw a boy break through the ice. His attention the very next minute was diverted, and seeing nothing more of the boy he concluded he must have drowned. For a time it was reported that a Madison street boy named Hooking was the victim, but he turned up safely. Later reports had it that Lester young son of Mrs. F. B. Davis, of West Third street, was missing, and anxious ones feared he may have been the boy seen to break through the ice. Lester showed up at home shortly before the curfew sounded, much to the relief of his parents.

To Occupy A Virginia Farm

John Edwards, a veteran shoeworker, and family are preparing to occupy a farm he recently purchased near Lynchburg, Va. His son David, will remain and make his home with Mr. and Mrs. James Henry, of East Third street. Mrs. Jennie McIntyre, of Flint, Mich., who has resided with the family since the death of her husband, will accompany them to their new home in Virginia.

Baby Girl Arrived

If Bell Telephone Company subscribers experienced difficulty in making calls Monday, they may blame John F. Hale, the line foreman. John fairly monopolized the line telling his friends all about that new baby girl at his home on Findlay street.

To Undergo An Operation

Lawrence Neudoerfer, of the wholesale grocery firm of Neudoerfer & Silcox, returned Saturday night from Cincinnati, where he has been in the hands of a specialist. He returned to the Queen City Monday, to make preparations for undergoing another surgical operation at the John Hopkins Hospital in Baltimore.

Kill More Than Wild Beasts

The number of people killed yearly by wild beasts don't approach the vast number killed by disease germs. No life is safe from their attacks. They're in air, water, dust, even food. But grand protection is afforded by Electric Bitters, which destroy and expel these deadly disease germs from the system. That's why chills, fever and ague, all malarial and many blood diseases yield promptly to this wonderful blood purifier. Try them, and enjoy the glorious health and new strength they'll give you. Money back, if not satisfied. Only 50c at The Fisher & Streich Pharmacy, Portsmouth, Ohio.

Have Gone To Hamilton

Mr. and Mrs. Si Straus have gone to Hamilton to spend a few days. Mr. Straus owns one of the biggest clothing stores in Hamilton and it has just rounded out a very prosperous year.

Our entire stock of suits and overcoats reduced in price. The Haas Clothing Co. 9-0

Mr. Ed Valodin of 1428 Chillicothe street, is ill with typhoid fever.

Infants' Caps

Infant's Bearskin Caps in White, Copenhagen, Red and Grey. All sizes. 29c values at

19c

Fascinators

All Wool Black and White Fascinators, new weaves, large sizes. 29c values at

19c

"The Style Shop"

Goodman Bros. & Co.

EXCLUSIVE OUTFITTERS FOR WOMEN AND CHILDREN, 222 Chillicothe St

Flannelette Kimonas

Good quality Flannelette or Challie Long Kimonas in Jap or Persian patterns. $1.50 values at

98c

Silk Petticoats

Guaranteed Simons Laffet silk Petticoats in plain colors. Persian and Floral or Black cotton or silk underlay. $7.50 values at

$3.98

OUR GREAT CLEARACE SALE IS NOW ON IN FULL BLAST

WE WANT YOU TO UNDERSTAND

that the significance of our clearance sale to you is in the goods we are selling, rather than in the price we are quoting. It's the easiest thing in the world to quote a price, but giving the added value which a price reduction ought to represent is another matter. Just bear in mind as you read this that this particular clearance is a Goodman Bros.' Clearance; that the prices we quote are on our kind of goods, as good as can be reproduced. The reduction in prices of **Women's, Misses' and Children's Wearing Apparel** means a corresponding increase in value, at a great saving to you.

Clearance Sale of Suits

Every garment this season models. No Passe, out of date style at prices that are irresistable.

Suits formerly priced as high as $15.00 now $7.98
Suits formerly priced as high as $20.00 now $11.98
Suits formerly priced as high as $25.00 now $13.98
Suits formerly priced as high as $30.00 now $16.98
Suits formerly priced as high as $35.00 now $19.98
Suits formerly priced as high as $40.50 now $24.98

Clearance Sale of Coats

This season's newest styles in Caracule, Broadcloth, Cheviots, Kerseys and mixtures.

Coats formerly priced as high as $12.50 now $6.98
Coats formerly priced as high as $15.00 now $7.98
Coats formerly priced as high as $20.00 now $11.98
Coats formerly priced as high as $25.00 now $16.98
Coats formerly priced as high as $30.00 now $19.98
Coats formerly priced as high as $60.00 now $29.98

Clearance Sale of Dresses

Beautiful Dresses in Broadcloth, Serge, Panama, Taffeta, Messaline, Net, Chiffon, Voile and Marquesette. This season's approved styles. All colors.

Dresses formerly priced as high as $15.00 now .. $7.98
Dresses formerly priced as high as $20.00 now .. $11.98
Dresses formerly priced as high as $25.00 now .. $13.98
Dresses formerly priced as high as $30.00 now .. $16.98
Dresses formerly priced as high as $35.00 now .. $19.98
Dresses formerly priced as high as $50.00 now .. $24.98

Children's Coats

Children's Coats in Bearskin, Plush, Caracul, Broadcloth, Cheviots, Cassimeres, Velvet, etc.

$2.50 Coats now $1.39
$3.00 Coats now $1.98
$4.00 Coats now $2.48
$5.00 Coats now $3.98
$9.00 Coats now $4.98

Flanelette Gowns

Good quality material, in plain shades or stripes, extra well made garments.

75c Gowns now 48c
$1.00 Gowns now 69c
$1.50 Gowns now 98c
$2.00 Gowns now .. $1.29

Flanelette Skirts

Long or Short Skirts in stripes, plaids or plain shades, hemstitched hem or scollop edge.

29c Skirts now 19c
50c Skirts now 29c
75c Skirts now 48c
$1.00 Skirts now 69c

Ladies' Petticoats

Sateen, Moreen, and Cotton Taffeta Petticoats.

75c Petticoats now .. 48c
$1.00 Petticoats now .. 89c
$1.50 Petticoats now .. 98c
$2.00 Petticoats now $1.29

Hat Special

About 75 this season's stylish trimmed hats in every desirable shape and coloring, all reproduced by New York and Chicago's millinery experts, real values up to $10.00.

$1.98

Silk Petticoats

Beautiful Silk Petticoats, made of good quality Taffeta Silk, with deep flounce and cotton underlay.

$1.98

Ladies' Waists

Linen, Linene, Sateen, Sousette, Taffeta, Messaline, Chiffon and Net greatly under priced.

$1.50 Waists now 89c
$2.50 Waists now .. $1.69
$3.50 Waists now .. $1.98
$5.00 Waists now .. $2.98

Dress Skirts

Women's and Misses Dresses, Skirts in regular and extra sizes, Panama, Serge, Worsteds and Voiles.

$3.50 Skirts now .. $1.98
$5.00 Skirts now .. $2.98
$7.50 Skirts now .. $4.98
$10.00 Skirts now . $5.98

BREAKS BONE IN ANKLE BY FALL

Miss Amelia Schmank, of West Front street, Saturday fell near her home and had the misfortune to fracture a small bone in her left ankle. She will be detained from her work in the Selby factory for several weeks.

Miss Schmank is a sister of Councilman Frank Schmank. Three months ago Miss Alma Schmank, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Schmank, fell and broke her right leg at the Tenth street factory of the Irving Drew Company.

Report Of C. & O.

The November (1910) report of the Chesapeake and Ohio shows that the total operating revenues were $2,771,339.55, compared with $2,657,437.78 for the same month of 1909, an increase of $113,901.77, or 4 per cent. The figures for this year, however, include the C. & O. of Indiana.

Operating expenses for November showed an increase over November, 1909, the figures being $1,575,411.37 for last year, and $1,836,350.79 for 1910, or 17 per cent. The Indiana subsidiary is also included in this statement.

The C. & O., according to a statement received in Cincinnati yesterday, has increased its automatic mileage from 48 to 183 miles.

TONY CAME ON SIDE DOOR PULLMAN

Tony Gie-ler unexpectedly "blew into" town Sunday night, after an absence of almost a year. Tony's arrival was attended with an accident, for in alighting from a "side door" sleeper at East Portsmouth he sprained an ankle. He has been employed with a so-called jointing gang extending natural gas mains at Caudle Creek, 150 miles from Charleston, W. Va. Cold weather caused a temporary suspension of work. Tony is so pleased with the country that he expects to return there shortly.

SELBY SALESMEN TO COME SOON

The eastern salesman of the Selby Shoe Company will convene here on Monday, December 16th, to hold their semi-annual shoe congress. The western representatives will get together a week later to build their samples.

There will be no sweeping changes in this season's styles.

Is To Cost $70,000

The Construction Record of Pittsburg, notes that Architect Otto C. Darst, 1209 Brunson building, Columbus, is taking bids on construction a four-story reinforced concrete wholesale grocery building, on Second avenue, for the Gilbert Grocery Company, to cost $70,000.

CHAS. REEVES STRICKEN

Columbus, O., Jan. 8.—Charles Reeves, perhaps the oldest hotel clerk in Ohio, was stricken with paralysis at his home here. For a great many years he has been the chief clerk at the Neil House, and knows personally every politician of the slightest consequence in Ohio and other states. His attack is thought to be due to the severe strain of the past six weeks occasioned by the senatorial contest. Previous to entering the hotel business he was a clerk on Ohio river steamboats between Cincinnati and Pittsburg.



PRICES to MAKE QUICK SALES

ANDERSONS' BIG JANUARY "MARK-DOWN" SALE!

JUST AS QUICKLY AS WE CAN WE WANT TO CLOSE OUT EVERY ARTICLE FROM OUR WINTER'S STOCK. IT IS IMPOSSIBLE FOR OUR BUYERS TO EXACTLY ESTIMATE JUST HOW MANY GOODS OUR CUSTOMERS NEED. THE RESULT IS WE HAVE "LEFT-OVERS" — GOOD GOODS LEFT OVER FROM OUR REGULAR LINES. ALTHOUGH OUR PRICES ARE NOW MUCH LOWERED THE QUALITY OF OUR GOODS IS NOT. THE BEST PICKING WILL BE FOR THOSE WHO COME FIRST.

THE BIG "MARK-DOWN" SALE BEGINS TOMORROW MORNING!

Table Linens and Crashes

Some good bargains for the housewife that waits for the January sales to replenish their linen stock. Buy your linens now.

$2.00 table linen $1.69
$1.50 table linen $1.29
$1.00 table linen 92c
75c table linen 71c

ALL NAPKINS AT A REDUCTION OF TEN PER CENT.

CREAM AND BLEACHED LINEN CRASH worth 10c yd at 8c

JAPANESE HAND DRAWN SQUARES 30 inch size special at 75c

Ladies' and Children's Underwear and Hosiery

Our January Mark Down Sale is the place to save money on ladies' and children's hosiery and underwear. Special lots to close out quickly.

ONE LARGE LOT OF CHILDREN'S WOOL PANTS AND VESTS worth from 35c to 75c to be closed out at just half price. This is a splendid bargain.

Come early and get the sizes you want. The lot will be broken shortly after the sale opens.

WOMEN'S 25c PANTS AND VESTS, fleece lined selling for only 19c

WOMEN'S WOOL AND FLEECED HOSE REDUCED. All 50c wool and fleeced hose in the Mark-down sale for only 39c pair. All 35c values for 29c. All 25c values for only 19c pair.

CHILDREN'S WOOL AND FLEECED HOSE REDUCED. 35c values reduced to 29c. 25c values reduced to 19c. pair.

LADIES' 50c CASHMERETTE GLOVES. Special at 44c pair. 25c values for 21c.

CHILDREN'S 25c gloves at ..... 19c pair

SPECIAL REDUCTION OF 25 PER CENT. ON ALL TOILET SETS ON FIRSTFLOOR.

Specials From the House Furnishings in the "Mark-Down" Sale

The opportunity to replenish the house with every day needs at a considerable saving. China, Cut Glass, Silverware, Granite Ware, etc., in the January Mark-down sale.

Gas Lamps $2.98 Complete

Made of brush brass, with art shade. Cheap at $4. During sale the price is only $2.98

China Section to the Front

Pie and Tea plates in white and decorated values up to 10c for 5c

Tea and Dinner plates in gold band china during sale at ..... 10c and 15c each

TEA SET FOR $4.48.

Thirty-six pieces of best English porcelain with gold band. A $7.00 set, during this Mark-Down sale the price is $4.48

SEE THE BARGAIN TABLES IN THE CHINA SECTION AT ..... 5c, 7c, 25c and 49c

Special Prices on Toilet Ware

White porcelain slop pail with lid and cover. Special 88c. Wash bowl and pitcher 88c the pair.

Stone slop pail during sale at 59c

The Book Section for Bargains

Some left overs from our Christmas selling cut deep for quick clearance. Cloth bound portion fiction worth 25c for ..... 10c volume

Boys' books by Henty, Alger, Cooper, Ruff's, Otis, etc., the 25c kind for only ..... 15c or 2 for 25c

Every Day Needs Priced Low During Our January Mark-Dowd Sale

1,000 matches for 4c
Half bushel split baskets for 1c
25c coal buckets for 15c
Silver Cream ..... 19c bottle
Mrs. Potts sad irons (imperfect) ..... 10c each
Dutch Cleanser ..... 4 for 29c
10c glass smoke bells 5c
Tumblers ..... 2c each
Granite Coffee Pots 3 and 4 quart ..... 34c each
Lime Nest Eggs ..... 1c each
Best tooth picks ..... 4c box
Chair seats ..... 5c each
Ammonia ..... 19c for half gallon bottle
Mouse traps ..... 1c each

The January Mark-Down Sale Plays Havoc With Prices on Men's and Boys' Clothing

If you are going to invest in some clothes, now is your time and Andersons' is the place to go. Special reductions a plenty and merchandise always the best.

Men's Fancy Suits, Overcoats and Cravenettes

$25.00 values for $18.75
$22.50 values for $16.75
$20.00 values for $14.75
$18.00 values for $13.75
$16.50 values for $12.75
$15.00 values for $11.75
$12.50 values for ..... $ 9.75

Men's Black Overcoats and Cravenettes

$22.50 values for $17.75
$20.00 values for $15.75
$18.00 values for $14.75
$15.00 values for $12.75
$12.50 values for $10.75

WE HAVE SEVERAL BROKEN LOTS OF SUITS AND OVERCOATS FOR MEN AND BOYS WHICH CONTAIN SOME SPLENDID VALUES AT VERY LITTLE MONEY. COME AND INVEST.

Children's Overcoats

$6.00 values for .. $4.98 $3.50 values for .. $2.98
$5.00 values for .. $4.28 $3.00 values for .. $2.98
$4.00 values for .. $3.48

Children's Russian Blouse Suits

$6.00 values for .. $4.98 $3.50 values for .. $2.98
$5.00 values for .. $3.98 $3.00 values for .. $2.48
$4.00 values for .. $3.28

BROKEN LOT CHILDREN'S OVERCOATS WORTH $2.00 TO $5.00 AT HALF PRICES.

SPECIAL PRICES ON BOYS' PANTS, IN KNICKERBOCKER AND BLOOMERS. ALSO BOYS' HATS.

SUITS CASES AND TRAVELLING BAGS AT 10 PER CENT. OFF.

SPECIAL PRICES ON MEN'S SHIRTS, GLOVES, UNDERWEAR AND VARIOUS LINES OF FURNISHINGS. ALSO BIG CUTS ON PANTS, HATS AND CAPS.

Men's and Boys' Sweater Coats at Half Price

Anything you find in the way of a man's or boys' sweater coat will be sold at half price. The values range from 50c up to $5.00. Pick out your garment and it is yours at just half the regular price.

Women's Wear Reduced Considerably in the Mark-Down Sale

All Women's, Misses' and Children's hats, suits, cloaks, furs and dresses at big reductions to start the big Mark-Down sale off in great shape.

$25.00 suits going at $14.95
$35.00 suits going at $26.95
$15.00 coats going at $12.95
$25.00 coats going at $18.75
$ 7.50 dress skirts cut to ..... $ 6.98
$10.00 dress skirts cut to ..... $ 8.98
$12.50 dress skirts cut to $10.98

Tailored Waists

Special lots at 69c and 98c. Regular prices $1.00 and $1.50.

Heatherbloom Petticoats

$2.00 and $2.50 grades in black and colors at $1.78

Flannelette Gowns

$1.00 values for 79c
$1.25 gowns for 98c
$1.50 gowns for $1.19

Further Cuts In Millinery

All trimmed hats in three lots. 98c, $1.98 and $3.98. Former prices $3.00 to $12.00.

UNTRIMMED HATS in black and colors special . 19c

FEATHER SNAPS

Choice 25c for wings and fancy feathers worth up to $1.50. All other fancy feathers at one-half regular prices.

Big Specials in Shoes During Our January Mark-Down Sale

Reductions on shoes for men, women and children. Not all shoes are reduced but many are and you will have no trouble in making a good selection to suit you and you will be agreeably surprised the low price we ask you to pay.

LADIES' $5.00 shoes for $3.98
LADIES' $4.00 shoes for ..... $2.98 and $3.25
LADIES' $3.50 shoes for ..... $2.65 and $2.98
LADIES' $3.00 shoes for $2.65
LADIES' $2.00 shoes for $1.48

Many Good Specials in Infants' and Children's Shoes

Some $1.50 values for $1.19. Some $1.75 values for $1.35. Some $2.50 values for $1.98. Some $2.00 values for $1.65.

Big Reductions on Men's Shoes

Some Stacy Adams $5.50 shoes for $4.75. Some $4.50 shoes for $3.95. Some $4.00 shoes for $3.25. Some $3.50 shoes for $2.95, and so on. You will find some splendid bargains here and we advise you to take advantage of this sale and supply yourself with an extra pair of these cut price shoes.

Boys' and Youths' Shoes Are Reduced

These are the good wearing shoes for the boy that goes right through an ordinary shoe. Some $1.75 shoes for $1.48. Some $2.25 values for $1.75. Some $3.00 values for $2.25. Some $1.50 values for $1.25.

ANDERSONS' JANUARY MARK-DOWN SALE BEGINS TOMORROW.

The Anderson Bros Co.
COR. CHILLICOTHE & THIRD STS.

ANDERSONS' JANUARY MARK-DOWN SALE BEGINS TOMORROW

FIVE GREAT SERMONS BY SUNDAY, TWENTY THOUSAND AT MEETINGS

Tabernacle Packed To Utmost Capacity On Sunday Evening

DEVIL BERATED AND THUMPED AND CHASED

(By F. W. Sheridan.)

Five times has Rev. William A. Sunday preached since the Saturday issue of the Times, and five times has he stood behind his guns and hurled shot and shell into the worldliness of the church, the flesh and the devil. His inexhaustible supply of energy has stood him in good stead, for despite the fact that his task was a trying one, he came out of the fire as fresh as a dew soaked morning glory and ready for more.

That man Sunday is a puzzle—more than that, he's a marvel. He consumes as much energy in one sermon as most preachers do in a ten weeks revival, but his spirit is never daunted. He laughs heartily at his own jokes and seems to take especial delight in whipping the devil around the stump. The faster the devil trots, the faster Mr Sunday jumps—the louder the devil yells, the higher goes Sunday's voice and the more bitter become his denunciations. If some old hypocrite squirms and twists at Sunday's broadside of sarcasm, the harder the 145 pound evangelist lays on. He's what one might call "the perpetual motion machine of the American pulpit" and "the rapid fire gun of the World's Ministerial Association." When he fires his automatic, hair trigger, shot scattering muzzle loader, take it from me, fellows, the feathers fly and the bull's eye is smashed. That's the way Sunday goes about his business. If he's gunning after your sin-coated soul, he shows as keen scent as a prize Irish setter. If he's after hypocrites, he don't go beat the brush and tramp the thickets of the highways and byways of this old world, but he goes straight to the door of the church. He flushes the covey, and bingo, bang! Chill of shot hurts—that's the only kind with which Sunday loads his shells.

[illegible] preachers get the same load as the hypocrite—Sunday uses as [illegible] drams of powder and the [illegible] size shot to bring down a dancing master as he would to [illegible] the hide of a libertine. He'd just as soon add the scalp [illegible] scheming millionaire, in white vest and tuxedo, as he would to [illegible] a tramp in his rags. The good book says that the good Lord is no respector of persons. You can add Billy's name to that list and let 'er go. There may be a lot of [illegible] who wedge their way into [illegible] one-sided arena who trot [illegible] three-fourths of the race [illegible] and go a different gait [illegible] to the tape line. Well, [illegible] it. Sunday—the same as [illegible] fellow who can't trot a furlong without the assistance of [illegible]

[illegible] estimated that nearly 20,[illegible] listened to Mr. Sunday [illegible] the five services. On Saturday night 3500 were present. [illegible] morning the audience of [illegible] was made up mostly of [illegible] members and they were [illegible] Sunday afternoon [illegible] men people were seated, [illegible] who got it in the morning received a double dose. [illegible] laymen and sinners. At [illegible] huge tabernacle was a [illegible] squirming, wriggling [illegible] You couldn't have [illegible] your way in with a jimmy [illegible] And you couldn't [illegible] after once getting in, no [illegible] how eager you might have [illegible] escape having your frailties [illegible] without the administration of an anaesthetic.

[illegible] of Mr. Sunday's sermons on biblical themes, and [illegible] to the book for proof [illegible] hurled out a stinging, [illegible] steaming hot epigram. He [illegible] that he was an old fashioned preacher of the old fashioned [illegible] time, and any one who did [illegible] his way of handling the truths of the bible could stay at home and quit reading the papers.

Mr. Sunday stated "if you're decent, you'll thank a fellow for telling you the truth."

People who hear Sunday doubtless accept his version— that's the reason they grin and bear it without making wry faces and shedding salt tears. He yelled out, Sunday afternoon, "If good preaching would have saved Portsmouth you would have been in glory long ago, and wouldn't have had to send for me."

And didn't the ministers grab hold of that sweet scented bouquet like a brook-trout would a fly! Why, they straightened up in their chairs, threw out their chests and led in the applause. First thing you know, Mr. Sunday is liable to toss the newspaper boys an armload of cat-'o-nine tails—they'll be more acceptable than a deluge of prickly pear blossoms, or eider-down thistles.

The services of Sunday (that refers to the Lord's day, not the Lord's servant) were inspiring to a marked degree. It seemed as though the choir sang better than ever before, and fewer discords were noted in the big audience. There was a snap that meant business, and few persons indeed came with long faces. They have reached the point where they are like that red-headed, freckle-faced boy on the spring-board. They mean to plunge right in and get the chill out of the way as quickly as possible! There are no sneers and turned-up noses when the women are asked to uncover their heads—the boys on the front rows sit up like little gentlemen, while the girls directly in the rear of their future husbands are not so fidgety as heretofore. True, they wiggle like a fishing worm in a tomato can, but they don't wiggle so much as they did. After a while they will be as still and sedate as a head stone in Greenlawn.

The sermon on Sunday evening was a powerful arraignment of sin, hell and the devil. Mr. Sunday chose for his subject "The Ten Commandments" and for over an hour he dilated upon each separate command. The person who had broken the least one of them was made to feel as guilty as the one who had taken an innocent life or blown a safe. Mr. Sunday fairly skinned the covetous and peeled the hide off the false witness. He allowed no one to escape, classing all in the same boat and laying on with the oars. He paid his respects to Sunday baseball and the fans present felt for the smelling salts. Because he himself was a ball player, and chased a fly or drove out a three cushion shot to center on the Sabbath day, makes no difference to the evangelist now. That was 24 years ago—he's a different man now. Then he went down the line and hit 'er up—now he's spreading the gospel and treading in the straight and narrow path.

Sunday went after those fellows the Rose Local Option bill, and the Rose ocal Option bill, and he paid them his compliments in no uncertain terms. Standing on top of a chair and in tones that could be heard for three blocks, he fairly shouted: "Go to Columbus when they try to repeal the Rose Local Option bill and see the worst gang of cut throats and spiget whiskers this side of hell. I'll be there to shell their woods, and if I don't hand those fellows a package, my name isn't Bill!"

His sally was met with what would be described as vociferous cheers at a political gathering, and pleased by the approval given his words, Sunday fired back: "I'll preach the truth in Portsmouth if I have to load little Will and the dog in a wheelbarrow and hoof it for Chicago!"

And the big throng howled its sympathy with the speaker.

THE TIRELESS EVANGELIST



Rev. W. A. Sunday, who had a strenuous day Sunday, delivering three forceful sermons.

Sunday Night

"The Ten Commandments" was the theme on Sunday evening, and was delivered to a packed house—one that would have made a sardine packer in a fish factory sit up and learn some pointers. You couldn't have laid cord wood closer than the people were jammed and none left the big crowd while Mr. Sunday was talking. More than 2000 people could not possibly get in and as early as 6 o'clock 3000 more were in the enclosure. More than 50 people did not leave the afternoon service in order to have a good seat at night. Mr. Sunday had his auditors swaying like the wind tossed leaves on a sturdy oak. They listened attentively to every word that he spoke, and at his beck and call arose in their seats at the end of his address and publically testified that they had not been trotting square. Those who were rheumatic shoved their hands as higher than their heads to mutely testify they were in the same boat with their next door neighbor. "Thou hast been weighed in the balance and found wanting" was the measure applied to all of the commandments. Plain talk was not spared when the evangelist thought that necessary to send home a center shot. The Sunday evening sermon is given almost in full below:

Somebody has said that if you love drama you should read the Bible. It is the most intensely interesting and dramatic book ever printed. It has all of the thrills and all of the climaxes and the pathos and the graphic delineation of conditions that are essential to the greatest dramatic work.

In the fifth chapter of Daniel we read of the feast of Belshazzar, the great king at Babylon. He was at that time in supreme command of Babylon. In order to show his disregard for the things which were held sacred by those who held the Lord in reverence he ordered his stewards to bring into the banquet hall the gold vessels which Nebuchadnezzar, his father, had captured in the temple. These vessels Belshazzar had filled with wine, and he ordered all of the drunken libertines and blasphemers to drink more deeply and the banquet hall was filled with the greatest hilarity. Half nude and wholly lewd dancers flitted to and fro, and the revelers pursued their sins to the extreme.

There was at one time a disposition on the part of certain critics to claim that the feast of Belshazzar was wholly fiction until archaeologists happened onto some of the tablets of the city of Babylon and found that the whole affair was written and recorded on these tablets, buried for thousands of years, just as the Bible records the events.

So thus progressed the great feast of the concubines and the lords of Belshazzar's kingdom and the sin became so intense that at last there appeared as a streak of fire out of the air a hand that settled on the freize on the wall, and there wrote these words, "Mene, Mene, Tekel, Upharsin."

Belshazzar was stricken almost dumb with fear. His knees knocked together and he sent for his soothsayers, and his astrologers and Chaldeans, and to these the king offered great riches and reward and power if they would interpret these words. These mediums were all puffed up. They had been able for a long time to pull the wool over the eyes of the old king, but on this occasion they failed. They were unable to read the mystic words.

Finally the king sent for his mother. He was like a lot of you fellows. You forget all about your dear old mother until you get into jail, and a lot of you girls forget all about your mother until you get onto the way to illigitimate offspring, then you call for her. Then you are sorry that you did not follow her advice and the things she taught you. And his mother told the king of the young man of the land of Judea, Daniel, who was possessed of a power that surpassed understanding.

So Daniel was sent for and he was offered raiment of state and power and everything with which the king offered bribes when he was in trouble and wanted to get out. But Daniel only rebuked the king. He spurned all of the fine offers and he asked Belshazzar if he had forgotten how his father, Nebuchadnezzar, had offended against the Lord, and how he had been made to suffer for seven years. Then Daniel read and translated the words of handwriting on the wall and the interpretation was:

"God hath numbered thy kingdom and finished it."

"Thou are weighed in the balance and found wanting."

"Thy kingdom is divided and given to the Medes and Persians."

And I hear the tramp, tramp of the soldiers. It is the Medes and Persians, and they enter the city through a water way, and they find three of the gates open, which was a fulfillment of the prophecy of Isaiah made more than a hundred years before this time.

And the great banquet hall was turned into a slaughter pen. That night was Belshazzar, the king, slain.

He had been weighed in God's balance and had been found wanting. He had not been weighed in the balance of public opinion. He was weighed in God's balance. There is a great difference. You may be the leading citizen of this city, or the most respected man in the community, it makes no difference with God, if you are weighed in the balance and are found wanting.

Let any man assault any entrenched evil and he will be made the object of ridicule. That is public opinion.

Galileo said that the earth moved, and he was forced on his knees to retract it, but despite the forced retraction, he insisted that he was right. Public opinion was wrong.

Columbus was persecuted. He was wrong so far as public opinion was concerned, but he was right at that. So was Galileo. So you see that public opinion is very often wrong, and it is not a thing to use as a guide. It may put the O. K on you, still may be found wanting in the balance of God.

In Exodus, chapter 20, we find the Ten Commandments. I am going to discuss these this evening with the moral law as a basis. I believe God wrote the Ten Commandments, and I do not care who offers some other theory. I believe God wrote them on the tablet of stone. Infidels may say that Moses wrote them, but it was God.

If you do not live on the level with the Ten Commandments, you should be in the penitentiary. There can be no good citizenship unless there is careful observance of the Ten Commandments. There can be no political reform without the Ten Commandments. There can be no social reform without them.

The first one is: "Thou shalt have no other gods before me."

Some men have money as their god. They sacrifice everything for money—home, wife, children, mothers and fathers, decency, health and all. The speaker told a story of a man whose god had been money and how he became so suspicious of his wife and children that he kept his money hoarded away from them, and finally the only man he trusted was his doctor. One day he had the doctor carry all his money and place it on his lap in bed. Then he had the doctor get him his gun. Then his avarice turned on the doctor and he ran him out of the room with the gun, threatening death. When the doctor peered into the room some few minutes later, the miser had gone to his death and to eternal hell, for the only god he had ever known was money.

He didn't even take a blank check along to help him out.

"Thou shalt have no other gods before me." What is your god other than the Lord. Is it society? Do you live and act and dress to please society? Do you follow the dictates and the decrees of society at the exemption of any devotion for the Lord?

There are some men looking in my face tonight, who, if you would die tonight, would not need any funeral sermon. All that would be necessary would be to put some bottles of beer on your coffin. Booze has been your god.

There are others who would need no funeral sermon other than cards and gambling devices. The games of chance have been their god.

There are others who have been the worshippers of lust and deceit and these things have been your god and the worms are waiting for your stinking carcass.

Some have had jewels and good clothes and theatres and ease as their gods. At this juncture the speaker painted a great word picture of the luxuries with which society devotees surround themselves and their sins.

"Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in Vain."

How much do you weigh in this balance? Are you found wanting?

It is a hard thing to send your boy to the store or to school any more without having him somewhere come into contact with some vile mouthed profane blasphemer. I do not think there is anything that shows the lack of foundation of character better than profanity. How would you like to hear somebody blaspheme his mother? Yet you think nothing of a foul-mouthed sinner profaning the Lord.

"Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy."

I want to tell you how much Sabbath breaking there is in this country. San Francisco is the worst Sabbath breaking place in the United States, and it is one of the worst in the world. San Francisco is a cesspool of iniquity. Only two per cent. of all the people of that city are Protestant church members. It is the most God forsaken city in the country. It is the most sinful. Next comes New Orleans, Chicago, then Cincinnati, and then St. Louis. In these cities theatres are open on Sunday. Saloons are open. Baseball is played on Sunday and amusement parks are going full tilt. We are putting the red flag up for an engineer, he stops. That is the signal we are giving God in this country. There has been a fearful letting down in the last 25 years on the observance of the Sabbath day. God rules that there shall be one day in seven to rest, and we need it. Show me the man who keeps God's laws and I will show you a man who keeps man's laws. The best Christian is the best citizen. Blackstone says: "The corruption of morals alone follow the profanation of the Sabbath."

"Honor thy father and thy mother that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God has given thee."

I hope no person faces me here tonight who sneers at the defects which they think they see in their parents. If you do not honor thy father and thy mother, then you are a fool. Girls, your mother may not wear dresses as fashionable as you, but she might be able to wear better ones if it were not for her pains and expense in dressing you in a manner that would please you best. Boys, your old father may not come up to the standard of genteelity of some of your set, but the stoop in his back and the cheaper clothes that he wears may have been a result of the work he did to help you. All of these defects are love signs and they demand the honor of a man who is worth anything. Be proud of your mother and father.

Sunday told of preaching this sermon at Woodstock, Ill., one day and of having a young man come up to him and tell him that as a result of the thinking that sermon had caused him to do, that he had decided to send money home to his mother hereafter and to keep her. He said that there was only success ahead for that boy.

He told of touching incidents in the lives of McKinley and Garfield, showing the great love they held for their mothers.

Honor your father and your mother, you lobster.

"Thou shalt not kill."

You say, "We're all right on that one, Mr. Sunday." But are you?

There are other ways of killing than by shooting or using the poniard. I have known men to kill their wives and wives to kill their husbands by breaking their hearts. I can recall one night a woman in a town in Illinois came down front to talk to me. She was dressed in the height of fashion. Her skirts rustled so that I could hear her twenty feet before she reached me. She wore jewels and there seemed to be no want she had denied herself. She asked me at the Sunday afternoon meetings for men if I had anything to say to men who are unfaithful to their wives and families. I replied that I sometimes had something to say along that line. "Well, then, will you have something to say at the approaching meeting that will strike home to my husband? He provides everything I could want. He gives me $5000 a year for pin money. He is just as good as he can be that way, but there are things that women want other than to be well provided for and to be well housed. They want faithfulness on the part of the husband they love. Oh, he is just killing me, she said. "Thou shalt not kill" was a fitting commandment for this man. I told her that if she would get on her knees about 2 o'clock next Sunday afternoon and stay there until about 4 o'clock I would try to do my part at the tabernacle. And if I ever did it, I did it that day to that husband.

And there are other ways of violating this commandment. I will speak of doctors. It is a subject that is delicate. I do not wish to allow myself to say all that I might say against the doctors who redden their hands with the blood of unborn infants in order to assist society women to escape the burdens of maternity. I cannot denounce malpractice as severely as I would denounce it. It is murder pure and simple. They are called M. D.'s I believe they should be called D. M.'s—damned murderers.

You don't like my plain preaching? You get on your knees and cry to God to save your souls from hell. You good for nothing sinner.

"Thou shalt not commit adultery."

There is no sin against which God rails so much as this one. It was for this sin that he burned Sodom and Gomorrah, and it was for this sin that he caused the fires in Mt. Vesuvius to flash up and bury Pompeii and Herculaneum under forty-nine feet of molten metal.

It is the curse of our land. It would stagger you to get some idea of the extent of this sin. It is horrible, horrible. The worst sinner on earth is an unfaithful husband or an unfaithful wife.

At this juncture Sunday shed his coat and rolled up his sleeves and began in earnest.

"Thou shalt not steal."

A man is a thief when he takes that for which he does not give adequate return in time or money or pains. The merchant is a thief who misrepresents his goods and sells a thing for which it is not. The employer is a thief who demands and takes from his employe things for

Continued on Page Ten.

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THE COLLECTIONS.

The collections to date amount of $1976.12. On Sunday morning $145.92 was contributed, on Sunday afternoon $89.58 and on Sunday evening $156, making $390.40 for the entire day. Mr. Sunday stated that another special effort on the contribution question had been fixed for next Thursday evening, and that he hoped to announce on next Sunday evening that the entire amount had been raised. He intimated that the expense of the meetings will be in the neighborhood of $5000.

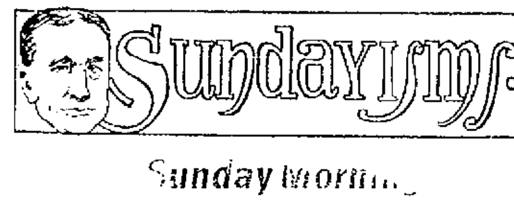
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TWO GOOD SERMONS.

Mr. Sunday announced from the pulpit Sunday that he would deliver his sermon on "Home" either on Tuesday or Wednesday evening. On one of these nights he will have for his subject "Nuts for Skeptics to Crack." Mr. Sunday looks upon these two sermons as among the best in his repertoire, and promises a rare treat for those who attend.

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Sunday Morning

Christian Science is the biggest heresy the church has had to contend with since the third century—it's nothing but Hindooism and hypnotism.

I don't see how any man or woman can gulp down Christian Science.

This is a strenuous age—men are turning their homes into lunch counters and lodging houses.

We are too busy to pray—we'd rather take a midnight joy ride.

Whiskey soaked politicians are turning our public schools into a pawn upon the chess board of dirty American politics.

I don't allow any school teacher to teach my children the theory of evolution—not on your tintype.

I'm a half-way house between the brown stone front and the Salvation Army.

Read some of the sermons of the high brow preachers and you couldn't find Jesus Christ with a search warrant.

Every religion ever started by a woman has been a fake, a fraud and a fizzle.

I'm an old fashioned preacher of the old fashioned religion that has warned this old world for 2000 years.

The church has been victorious in propartion as she has been evangelistic.

Any church that has not been evangelistic owes an apology to the world for its useless existence.

Science is putting a new dress on sin.

I believe in improvement but I do not believe in an improved Gospel

I am in favor of baseball—it's the cleanest game in America—but I am dead against Sunday baseball and if I were a merchant I'd not contribute one penny to any team that played on the Sabbath day.

You never hear of a church kicking out a man worth 200,000 dollars, but the church has no compulsion when it comes to dumping a man who earns $1.50 per day.

The church has to be democratic in her spirit.

I believe the pews in a church should be free.

In God's name cut out the hobble skirts, sisters.

Sunday Afternoon

Adam and Eve ate of the forbidden fruit and the earth became a grave yard.

There are some church trustees who would have to be converted before I would trust them very far.

If you are decent you'll thank me for telling you the truth.

If good preaching would have saved Portsmouth, you'd have been in glory long ago.

There is a kind of preaching under which the devil will go to sleep.

Peace is a thing greater to be desired, but not at any price.

I have loaded my old gospel gun up to the muzzle with rough on rats, brick bats, barbed wire and epicac, screwed the butt on, pulled the trigger and let 'er go.

The time has come when we have got to shell the woods for Jesus Christ and give the devil the best run for his money he ever had.

Some people do not believe in revivals—neither does the devil—so you are like your old daddy.

Take it from me, boys, that it takes more than a frat pin, turned up pants and a rah rah to make a man out of you.

I wouldn't disgrace a polecat by comparing it with some men.

It is mighty hard to warm up to religion with a cake of ice in the pulpit and it is mighty hard for the preacher to warm up with cakes of ice in his audience.

The right kind of gospel is the kind that interferes with wrong.

The preaching of today is too pretty.

The saloon is the means to the end of making drunkards, and the church is the means to the end of saving them from hell.

Sunday Evening

If you don't believe on the level of the ten commandments you should be in the penitentiary.

One trouble in this country is that we are taking money by the buckets full and going to hell in carload lots.

I believe in the American Sabbath.

The best Christians will make the best citizens.

I'll preach the truth in Portsmouth if I have to load little Will and the dog in a wheel-barrow and hoof it for Chicago.

The man who sticks a gun under your nose and demands your money or your life is no more a thief than the man or combination of men who gets a corner on the nation's food or fuel supply and puts the price so high that the poor man has but one alternative—starve or freeze.

These old he-male gossipers have got you women backed off the boards.

If you don't like the smell of gasoline, take a trolley car ride for a nickel. If you can't honk, honk down the street, hoof it.

I was converted 24 years ago and I have never darkened the doors of a theatre since—only to preach the gospel from the stage.

A mother's wrinkles are all scars—seals of love for you.

I don't know anything that has a man's character so honey-combed as swearing.

If there's anybody on God's dirt that I abhor, it's some dirty old malpractitioner.

There are other ways of killing besides putting a bullet into the brain or driving a poniard into the heart.

Many a husband is killing his wife by neglect. Many a woman is killing her husband by infidelity.

I don't care a rap whether you cheer or not; it doesn't make any difference to me.

The gambler who bets and wins is a thief. If he bets and loses he's a fool.

I don't believe the Louisiana state lottery did a tithing of the harm that the New York or the Chicago stock exchanges do.

Why don't some of you devils who rail at the church move out and establish a community of your own where they have no church.

SUNDAYISMS

Saturday Evening

Sometimes if the father were to know the character of the characterless character who keeps company with his daughter he would prefer to have her play with a den of rattlesnakes.

Some characters are so black they would make a mark on black paper.

If we had glass doors to our hearts we would want stained glass and tapestries.

A man is headed for hell if he does what the devil wants him to do.

When you shut the doors of your house, the doors of your church and the doors of your lodge against moral lepers, then society will improve in character.

There are a good many people in the church today who have just enough religion to make them feel miserable.

If all the livery stable buggies could talk, there would be something doing.

A step-mother would be a godsend if she only had religion.

There are some fellows in this town who ought to be disinfected for two years before they'd be allowed to put their hands on the door bell of the home of a pure girl.

The day will come when God Almighty will peel the bark off of you and then the worm holes will show.

If womanhood was no better than manhood, God would have quit long ago and dumped the rotten old world into hell.

Don't find fault with your physician until you have tried his medicine.

The way to make a kid happy is to set him six inches from the table and let him eat until he touches.

The trouble with some people is they only have religion enough to give them the goose shivers.

The reason some of you don't weigh more for God is because you take religion like you do medicine.

There are some people who are real good but they can't hit the ball.

Why is it that the fellow who are lying against me don't come up and face me—I am here to deliver the goods.

Sunday Night

(Continued from Page 9.)

which he does not pay the employe. The employe is a thief when he cheats his employer and takes money for things he has not given a return in work or pains of effort. The gambler is a thief when he takes money from his opponent, and he is a fool if he allows the other fellow to take his money. The person is a thief who takes things for which he has not given some adequate return, whether he gets this money through some bet on a horse race or some church lottery, or in some bet on a ball game. However, as a rule the man who steals $1,000 stands a much better chance of escaping without punishment in the courts on earth than the man who steals $100. It has been suggested that the commandment should be changed to read, "Thou shalt not steal in small amounts." The man who shoves a gun under my nose and demands my money or my life is no more a thief, measured by rules of honesty, than the man who forms a combination to control the output and sale of food or fuel, or any other commodity essential to comfort, and then gives the people the alternative of paying his exorbitant prices or starving or freezing.

It does not seem to be sufficient today to appeal to the conscience of the trust magnates. What would you think of a highwayman who would have a corps of lawyers following him 100 yards behind his hold-up, so that he would have legal defense as soon as he was threatened with prosecution. I do not believe the Louisana state lottery that was suppressed was a thing of the harm that the New York and Chicago and Pittsburg stock exchanges are. For every bushel of wheat grown in the United States last year there were 100 sold on the Chicago exchange. For every bale of cotton grown in the United states last year there were 1,000 sold on the New York exchange. The only thing the stock gamblers were selling was pure hot air and thievery.

"Thou shalt not [illegible] against thy neighbor." You will say in your [illegible] that you have [illegible] court [illegible] er said a word in [illegible] about your [illegible] something [illegible] till you [illegible] spells it. You [illegible] on Mrs. Sm[illegible] can so [illegible] Not sorry [illegible] a thing [illegible]

ways to convey a message, they say: telephone, telegraph and tell a woman. But these he gossipers have the women beat a block. It is a good rule to believe that story wrong that ought not to be true.

"Thou shalt not covet."

In dealing with this subject the speaker discussed the covetness of wives and of the great many divorces in the United States. One out of every twelve marriages in this country has reached the divorce court. We lead the world in crime. In Canada there is only three murders in every million of population. In England there are only 11 murders to every million of population. In Belgium there are only 15 murders to every million. In France there are 17 and in the United States there are 128.

It develops that every seventh home in this country is tainted with the fangs of the divorce evil. We lead the world in divorce. We lead the world in money. We lead the world in liquor. Within recent years the divorces have increased 270 per cent because of adultery; 1,000 per cent because of cruelty; 500 per cent because of desertion, and 1,331 per cent because of neglect. The state of Washington has shown the greatest divorce record. The theatres are largely responsible for the popularity of divorces. Every person knows that thirty years ago the plays were disposed to magnify the marriage relation and honor it. Today the disposition of the plays is to ridicule and to cheapen the marriage relation.

An astonishing number of people who are living together today are simply held together by the children that have been born to them. Their love for their children is the only love in many families. If the present increase in crime in this country continues, I believe this nation is going down to the depths.

There is nothing in this universe that will stop all this crime but the Gospel of Jesus Christ.

Thou art weighed in the balance and found wanting. If you have broken God's commandments [illegible] there hope? Sure. If there was no hope for sinners who had repented I would not want to be preaching the gospel.

In closing the speaker asked all who had broken God's commandments [illegible]

Sunday Afternoon

"The Hour Is Come" was the theme for [illegible] taken from [illegible] fore he was crucified. "The crisis for Portsmouth," he [illegible] has come," said [illegible] "The crisis is at hand in Portsmouth. It is either for Portsmouth to avail herself of the [illegible] and turn the [illegible] in the right direction or go down." He defended revivals and had [illegible] those who [illegible] of revivals. The responsibility, he said, partly rests with the church and the preachers.

[illegible] was the theme [illegible] Christ as he approached his death on the cross. The hour had come when he was go[illegible]

[illegible]

Meaning Of The Resurrection.

[illegible]

Bible Should Be In Our Schools.

You can slap Jesus Christ in the fa[illegible]

by refusing to speak his name in your school exercises at Christmas, but I tell you it was damnable, stinking treason to kick the Bible from the public schools. I would have as much respect for the man who did that as I would if he rose up in opposition to the flag. If you don't like our land and methods, then hike. You don't know me if you think I will permit them to treat God and God's work like that without some protest.

The cross was the connecting link between the old and the new dispensation. On one side of Jesus stood the priests ready to make their sacrifices of goats, sheep and bullocks. On the other side were the 12 apostles.

The Crisis Reached.

In the first place I want you to realize you have reached the crisis. Like the crisis in pneumonia and diphtheria, the longer you are reaching the crisis the less your chances are for getting well, and the longer you put off your decision in Jesus the less chances there are that you will be saved. You have reached the crisis.

Even as in every disease there's a crisis, so in every life, in the life of every community, there's a crisis. The longer the crisis is in coming the smaller are the chances for recovery.

Critical Time For Portsmouth.

Portsmouth is right now facing the most critical moment in her history. She never had a bigger opportunity; and never had a worse alternative; and if the forces of hell prevail over righteousness as heretofore, I think Portsmouth will be a pretty good town to move out of.

The crisis at Shiloh was just when Buell arrived upon the field; Waterloo faced it's crisis when the Duke of Wellington with bared face raised to the sky, prayed, "O God, that night or Blucher would come." Every disease, every battle, every community has its crisis, and you are facing it now! "the hour is come."

Kick Out The Hypocrites.

If you would get all of the old back sliding old hypocrites and all the meddling, gossiping old hussies that want to run everything in the church, kicked out, you might stand some show of doing something. If I was your pastor, you could take your old money and go plumb to hell with it.

"Plainness of speech is demanded from the pulpit of today. If you shoot him full of holes, you still retain the respect of the man whom you tell the truth about himself.

Preaching Of Today Is Too Pretty.

The preaching of today is too nice, too pretty, too dainty. The majority of the sermons they hear, are of no more use to an average man than a crane's legs would be to a setting hen. You preachers don't know how to tell that old skinflint of an elder in your church that he's going to hell, if he don't repent.

A great many of you are like the monk who was seeking God. He ascended a great mountain peak and cried out, "Where art thou, God?" And from away below him came the reply, "I'm down here among the people, come down." So with you; you're looking for God on the heights, and he's right down among the people.

"Anybody who is decent admires a man who preaches the truth.

"The Hour Is Come," Sunday said and it is very evident to me that Jesus knew that anybody would understand what he meant when he said, "The Hour is Come." He did not say, "I have met with some difficulties with my work I was there, something I had not thought of," but the hour has come for which I came into the world, the hour which would surpass all others, the one that would have the most [illegible] effect.

Devil Opposed To Revivals.

Some people in the church don't believe in revivals. Neither does the devil. I am in favor of everything the devil is against, and [illegible] everything the devil is for. [illegible] the devil [illegible] W. A. Sunday's [illegible]

Churches Born In Revivals.

[illegible]

Hour Come For Repentance.

[illegible]

wait until they take your life before you go to hell.

"You too are doomed, doomed, you are not waiting for them to put you in the coffin before you go to hell. The hour has come to go out for the lost people, go to the people that are condemned and tell them what Jesus Christ did for you."

Sunday Morning

The great throng of church people who swarmed into the tabernacle Sunday morning could not have asked for a better sermon than the one delivered to their tingling ears. He chose for h[is] text "Study to show thyself approved unto God, a workman that needeth not to be ashamed, rightly dividing the word of truth." This was a sermon in which he scored the people for taking a short cut in religion. He flayed the present day religious fadisms and ologies. He remarked that he believed in the old fashioned religion, hell and everything that is in the bible, and didn't want any fake interpretation in his.

The text was taken from II Timothy 2-15. "Study to show thyself a workman approved of God, a workman that needeth not to be ashamed, rightly dividing the word of truth." Sunday continued:

We seem to be living in a new era, spiritually, financially, commercially and morally. How much these conditions make for our improvement and advancement it is not for me to discuss here. The church is living amidst the powers of darkness. Never were men, so-called Christians more self-centered, self-righteous, self-complacent and self-satisfied than they are today. They seem to think that God will condone their sins. They go to church Sunday morning with their head full of the club, theatre and 'fell of business. They are too sleepy and pull the watch on the preacher. Why, it would take 40,000 Gabriels with a trumpet to wake them up. We stamp our coins "In God We Trust" but it is all hot air every bit of it.

As To Creeds And Isms.

Whatever the creeds may say about hell, I am here to tell you that there is a Hell, H-E-L-L, hell. This self complacency and these isms and ologisms are an incentive to materiality. They look upon heaven's treasures as mythical.

We have Hinduism and a lot of fol-de-roll. A man came to Chicago with not enough clothes on his back to flag a hand car. He had a needle with some concoction on the point of it that he injected in the body to eliminate sin.

There is Bellbartism where men and women herd together gregarious in savage and nude debauchery with a lot of children running around them they call spirit fruit.

Then we have theosophy. A big fol-de-roll. I am not what I think I am, I am what I cannot be. Therefore, don't stone that tom cat on the back fence for, that is your neighbor's daughter come back to continue her music lessons. We have Blavatskyism and Hanishism.

There is Christian Scientists with their rubbish about matter being non-existent; Then there is Darwinism. Still [illegible] and a lot more.

Those Trial Marriages.

There is an ism that believes that marriage should not be a life contract but that a man and woman ought to try living together for awhile, the most damnable principle ever promulgated. A young man likes the symmetry of a girl's form. He says: "Sis, let's hook up for six months and try it. If we like it at the end of that time we'll stick, if not we will forget it."

We seem, as a people, to think we do not have time for family prayers. There is too much business and social rush.

The Back Door Of Europe.

Immigration I tell you is largely responsible for our careless spiritual and moral condition. Do you know that [illegible] of immigrants came to this country last year and 20,000 of them after they [illegible] and had paid their way [illegible] have a cent? I have nothing to say against immigration as a principle but Europe has made us a back yard and is dumping her paupers over here. [illegible] views of life and [illegible] I [illegible] you I will be the first [illegible] Ellis Island and welcome every [illegible] man who comes [illegible] to assimilate our views [illegible] pack his grip and send him back where he came from.

Christ's Gospel Is Needed.

[illegible]

Don't Believe In Evolution.

I tell you, brethren, I don't believe in your theories of evolution, and I won't let any public school teacher cram that into my children, either. You say it is an evidence of superior intelligence. I say it is an evidence of pygmy intellect. I used to think that the Bible plan of salvation was the way to take, but says my higher critic, "That is too puritanical, you know, for this twentieth century."

The Old Lady Who Visited Chicago.

Some of these theories remind me of the old lady who went to Chicago to visit relatives. They planned a magnificent itinerary, but several mornings after her arrival she came down with her grip packed and said she was going home. "But Auntie, we have not taken you here and there," she replied. "You took me to hear the great Unitarian, Robert Collier, and he took away my Savior. You took me to hear Robert Ingersoll and he took my Bible away from me, and then you took me to hear Jenness Miller on dress reform and she yanked my corset off me, so I am going back where I can hear the hogs grunt, and the cows low and worship my God."

Evangelists The Leaders.

Every forward movement has come about because some evangelist of power has taken some verses of scripture and hammered it home. The basis of Luther's revival was the text, "The just shall live by faith." Then came Wesley and Whitfield with the preaching of the free will of man's salvation. Then Charles G. Finney, perhaps one of the greatest evangelists the world ever saw. Then came Dwight L. Moody. The war had just closed. There was not a home that was not mourning the loss of loved ones. The land was filled with bitterness, with woe and lamentation caused by bereavement and his movement bore wondrous fruit.

Old Doctrines Almost Forgotten.

Today the old doctrines have been almost forgotten. The vision of God has been fading. The doctrine of his atonement has been discarded. Let us get back to Christ; back to Pentecost; back to the old prophets denouncing sin, back to the time when repentance meant real grief.

We have gone daffy on clubs and trying to lift you into heaven by high culture. I tell you there has never been a time when we should have been so disposed to doubt the cross of Christ.

There are three ways open for the preacher. He may preach to please the gang and the crowd. He may preach morality and culture, ignoring the cross of Christ, or he may preach the cross of Christ.

The spirit of the times cries out: "Oh let us come together. Let us forget the points on which we disagree. Let us throw away the doctrinal dogmas. Let us throw our arms wide and welcome them all, Buddha, Confucius and Mohammed. Let us cut out the things in which we cannot agree."

The first thing that would be cut out in such a case would be the divine inspiration of the Bible. The next would be the divinity of Jesus Christ.

He Believes In Hell.

I tell you I believe in a Hell, Hell, Hell! H-E-double-L, Hell, not in Gehenna or Hades. If you have become so mushmouthed that you can't say hell why you ought to get out of the church.

Reminds me of a story of a mushmouthed minister who was so nicey nice that he was afraid to say hell and who when preaching one day said: "Brethren, if you will not do good, you will go to a place that is so terrible that I shudder at the very thought of saying it." Well if he is afraid to say it, I'm not. Hell, Hell, Hell!

Jesus Christ was not afraid to say Hell. He said it so loud that it has staggered the world ever since.

Some one says to me "I do not believe in [illegible] humanity." Neither do I, but I believe in preaching the gospel of Jesus Christ, denouncing sin and preaching Heaven and Hell.

Believes In Old Fashioned Gospel.

I believe in improvement, but I do not believe in an improved gospel. There are multitudes of men who can preach gospel better than I, but there are none who can preach a better gospel than I.

[illegible]

Examples Of Iniquity.

[illegible] I know of another who kept his store open on Sundays to get a few more nickels and on every third Sunday closed up to pass the communion plate.

I know of another who lives in Chicago and whose family would go to their pews in the church dressed in their fine satins and silks and with diamonds on as big as hickorynuts. Do you know that the money that dressed them was rent paid for houses of ill fame he rented? He had eleven buildings, and nine of them were rented to saloonkeepers, and right here I want to say that I have as much respect for the saloonkeeper as I have for the one who rents the building—one is as bad as the other, the old son of perdition.

No wonder sin is around us with this frozen formality of the preachers. Let a stranger go to that church and they never notice him, never extend him a hand of welcome. The democratic spirit is needed in the churches, both in and out.

Church Pews Should Be Free.

I believe the pews in the churches should be free. A poor man is made to feel like a pauper and a hobo in the church of God. I believe that the purchase of pews, breeds caste and selfishness.

Mildewed Preachers!

The church has got to be aggressive instead of having some stately ossified old mill-dewed saint of a preacher who is afraid to do anything for God. It is as hard to get them to do something for God as it is to pull a cat backward by the tail over a carpet.

"You society women loll and decline on your divan of ease and your form is a fashionable peg to hang your clothes on. Get down among the poor and amid the squalor give them a smile and break down the barrier.

The Last Days Are At Hand.

I believe we are living in the last days. I do not believe that God is going to stand to allow us to live this way much longer. I will preach the word of God to you, but I believe it behooves us to stand shoulder to shoulder and fight for the cause of Jesus Christ, as I believe the day is close at hand. I do not say that because I do not love the church or the ministers, but to warn the sinner and to encourage the convert and the Christian.

It Is Time For The Charge.

When Napoleon was crossing the Alps, making those eternal peaks the stepping stones to his glory and his men were weakened by famine and frozen by the cold, he ordered the band to play. The men crept from the snow drifts to listen. The band played the home airs and the soldiers thought of the cottages in sunny southern France and of the grapes that were purpling in the sun. They sank back again to their snow drifts, their eyes blinded with tears, and Napoleon ordered the band to play again, and they sounded the charge, and out of the drifts sprang the soldiers. They dashed up the hills and over the crests and cut and slashed and mowed down the enemy that had dared to attack them in their stronghold. I tell you people of Portsmouth we do not want any home airs; we do not know any "Sweet By and By." We want the charge!

Saturday Night

The "Moral Leper" was the text Saturday evening. The biblical text deals with Naaman, the leper, the captain of the hosts of Syria, who went to the prophet in Israel and was told to dip seven times in the river Jordan, and he was cured. Sunday believed the Lord chose wisely in selecting the leper of the olden time, as a type signifying the unclean, sinful man from whom to draw lessons for his people. The evangelist spoke in his plain, unvarnished way regarding moral lepers. He made the point that if sinners will obey the commandments of God and will have but faith and live right ever afterwards, they too, may be cleansed and attain happiness and usefulness.

"The Moral Leper."

(Copyrighted by Rev. William Ashley Sunday.)

Second book of Kings, fifth chapter, part of the first verse. "But he was a leper."

I have sometimes imagined myself in Damascus on review day and have seen Naaman riding somewhat apart from his troops upon a horse with trappings of gold and silver, he himself clothed in garments of the finest fabrics and the most costly, but with a face so sad as to cause the beholder to turn and look the second time. And a man unaccustomed to such scenes might have been heard to make a remark similar to this: "How unequally Providence seems to divide her favors. There is a man that rides and the others walk; that man is rich, the others are poor; that man lives upon the fat of the land, they are famished; his garments are of the most costly, they are nearly naked." But if we only knew the secrets of the hearts and lives of a great many people we envy we would pity them from the depths of our souls. Naaman was a leper. I was one time being driven through a suburb of Chicago by a real estate man who wanted to sell me a lot. He was pointing out the different homes and telling me who lived here and who lived there, and what an honor it would be if I owned a lot there. We were driven past a beautiful home, one that cost $[illegible] and he said: "That is the home of Mr. So and So," one of the millionaires in Chicago. He said: "He and his wife have been known to live in that home for months at a time and never speak to each other. They each have their own retinue of servants, each their own equipage, each their separate dining room, each their own sleeping apartments, and months go by and they never speak." My thoughts hurried back to the little flat in Chicago that we call our home and where we have lived for nearly [illegible] years and I have paid enough rent to buy the house. There is not much in it; I could load it in about two furniture vans, maybe three, with the piano. There is the patch of Heaven's sunlight in there. But I would not trade half of this home, or the peace or the relation of the peace of God, or the love that is in that little flat if I had to take that man's palatial home, with all its [illegible]

But Naaman Was a Leper.

[illegible]

is covered, then the arm, then the body and it lays hold with its slimy coil upon the nerve and vein and artery and tissue until the rotten members begin to slough and the flesh drops off, then he will possibly heal, but it will be too late. I can see it as the days came and as the days went. At first the scales were few but now they are many. The sores were few and small, but now they are many and large until the entire surface of the body is covered, and when it is too late he awakens in terror to his peril.

Young Bucks And Booze Joints.

I see a lot of young bucks with their hats on one side of their head, going into booze joints, and in a few years they will be staggering, puking, bleary-eyed, foulmouthed, vermin-covered, down-and-outers, ready to take the count and plunge into hell. I see many a young girl walking the streets, flirting with Tom, Dick and Harry, and it will be but a few years until she is in some red light district merchandising her womanhood for gold going with those Godless, sneering little degenerate back-warts who mock at religion and sneer at God. I walk up to a young man and say, "Be careful, my boy, don't you keep company with that Godless, sneering, beer-drinking gang. Don't you listen to the vile, lewd stories they pour into your ears—those fellows who demonize virtue, place a premium on vice and applaud every man that can rob some girl of her honor. Don't go with that Godless mob who rail at the church. Don't go with them. Don't bring those lewd pictures on the walls of your memory. Don't comment on the symmetry of some girl's form after she gets by you. Don't. I smell liquor on your breath. I heard you laugh at a story that your mother would blush at. "Mr. Sunday, you are unduly excited for my welfare. I know you smell liquor on my breath but I never expect to become a drunkard. I never expect to become an outcast." I say: "My boy, you hear me. I have walked along the shores of time and I have seen them strewn with the wrecks of those that have drifted in from the abandonment of lust, and passion, and if only for danger signals to warn others, don't go there!"

And You Girl Be Warned.

And that girl comes to me and I say: "Don't you keep company with that Godless, sneering fellow. Don't walk the street with a young fellow who is smoking a cigaret. He wouldn't walk the street with you if you smoked a cigaret. Don't you go with him. Don't you go to that dance, the most damnable, stinking, hellish, low down institution on the face of the earth, that causes the ruin of more girls than anything this side of the pit of hell." Some one says "Mr. Sunday, do you think there is any harm in it?" I say, "You little fool, it will rob [illegible] of every streak of [illegible] And for the sake of your life you can't make one of them see it."

When Society Slams The Door.

[illegible] then the door is shut.

Supposing Men Had To Confess.

"UNCLEAN." I blush to [illegible] Say! Supposing every man in this tabernacle tonight, every man in Portsmouth tonight, every man that is a moral leper, every young buck that sits there posing he were impelled and compelled to make revelations. Suppose he were impelled and compelled to make known what he has been and is still doing in private. Supposing he were [illegible] I tell you, this old town would [illegible] would it not? Supposing he were impelled and compelled to make revelations when he goes to Pittsburg or some place and crawls into the arms of infamy. One night in the arms of [illegible] in a red light district, the next night [illegible] side a society belle at some opera [illegible] Scott, the way the world is living.

How The Town Would Shake.

I say, supposing every young man [illegible] is a moral leper were impelled and compelled to make revelations over which he had no control. Here he goes down the street. Honk, Honk, Honk. How do [illegible] do. UNCLEAN. You are on one side, he is on the other side and you will [illegible] UNCLEAN! UNCLEAN! The wind [illegible] from the northwest so he has to [illegible] road. In olden days the victims [illegible] lepers were compelled by law to [illegible] the windward so that the [illegible] not hear the cries of the [illegible] thus the innocent became infected [illegible] posing every girl that is a moral [illegible] Supposing every girl in this town has merchandised her virtue [illegible] pelled and compelled to make [illegible] over which she has no control [illegible] some young man goes to call [illegible] rings the door bell and she comes down the hall. She has sleeves cut [illegible] elbow and a decollete attire, [illegible] collar under her arms, and she [illegible] "good evening." UNCLEAN! UNCLEAN!

Glass Doors In Our Hearts?

Suppose we had glass doors [illegible] hearts. A good many would want stained glass and heavy tapestry over the stained glass. Supposing I could put a [illegible] up behind me, pull a string or push a button and produce a stereopticon [illegible] of the hearts of the people. I would [illegible] to you: "Give me your attention [illegible] and gentlemen, while I for a few moments delve into that which will [illegible] Here is Mr. A's heart and life as [illegible] think he is. Here is what the old [illegible] really is. Look at him and see. Here is what he has been. Here is how [illegible] booze he has drank this week. Here is how much he skinned that fellow out [illegible] He told me that it was a fresh cow [illegible] she had been giving milk for [illegible] Here is the number of times he has committed adultery. Here is what he [illegible] there is what you think he is.

Naaman was told by Elisha to dip seven times in the river Jordan to [illegible] himself and be rebuilt.

"Go dip seven times in the Jordan Naaman, sick. "Why, there are better rivers up in Damascus. Are not Abana and Pharpar better rivers? Why, [illegible] come from all over your neighborhood to take our baths, and I, Naaman, [illegible] in the muddy waters of the Jordan? No."

Want To Be A Christian?

[illegible] Here is a man who wants to be a Christian. What will he do? [illegible] Hire out to the railroad and work on section? No. Here is a man that wants to be a Christian. What must he do? Go to a blacksmith shop and learn to shoe a horse? No. Here is a man that wants to buy a farm. Where do you tell him to go? You tell him to work for the railroad? No, you don't. Here is a man that wants to be a physician. You tell him to go to the blacksmith shop? No. You tell him to go to a medical college, and if a man wants to buy jewelry you tell him to go to a jeweler. And you want to be a Christian. Do you go to some of these old saloonkeepers who are cursing and damning me from one end of the street to the other? No. [illegible] would go to a preacher. Here is a man that falls down and breaks his leg. What must he do? He'd call in a doctor because he would know how to fix [illegible] Here is a man that wants to be a Christian. What will he do? Read Tom Paine and Bob Ingersoll, Darwin and [illegible] And a lot of your school teachers cramming your heads with Huxley. It isn't worth three shucks this side of hell. What does old Spencer know [illegible] it, or Darwin or Huxley? All [illegible] old men [illegible] have been [illegible] Here is a fellow that would [illegible]

(Continued on Page Eleven.)

BILLY SUNDAY IS ALMIGHTY HUMAN

"One thing I like about Sunday," said a man at the tabernacle last night, "is that he is so almighty human."

"Explain yourself," said a Times man.

"Well, when you meet the ordinary preacher, particularly at a time like this, he seems so [illegible] you are afraid he will fade [illegible] If you shake hands with him you leave an impression that he is going to melt and dissolve [illegible] parts. Nothing like that about this man Sunday. You [illegible] you are meeting an all [illegible] flesh and blood human being [illegible] also a man who is 'on the square,' to use his own language. Billy will come pretty near getting my goat."

Something in that, brother.

YES, SUNDAY IS IN OUR MIDST

(By Milford Keyes.)

A little less than a year ago a delegation from Portsmouth went to Youngstown to see Billy Sunday, the whirlwind evangelist, and try and secure him for a series of meetings in this city, and now the Sunday movement is upon us like a rushing and mighty sea. It seems incredible and almost like magic. The city has been taken off its feet, as it were, and caught up as in a mighty, sweeping cyclone of enthusiasm, of feeling, of contending thoughts and emotions. It is wonderful. It is past comprehension. Every one acknowledges the magic spell, but no one is able to tell just how it happened.

In the language of the little evangelist, he has "got our goat."

The attendance at Sunday's meetings was something wonderful. Only seven days away from the opening, and the flag of surrender was hung upon the city's walls; not surrender to Sunday or Rodeheaver or Ackley or Miss Maclaren, or Honeywell, or "Fred," and the rest, but surrender to a mighty movement, a mysterious something that was sweeping the heavens and the earth and causing people to think, and talk, and wonder and speculate. In the language of Billy it was something that caused them to "stop! look! and listen!"

Two tabernacles couldn't have more than held the people who attended, or wanted to attend, on Sunday morning. The march began early, for all have come to know that otherwise it will be Hobson's choice for seats. They arrived from both ways on Gallia street, both ways on Offnere, down Lincoln, and New Eighth and all the thoroughfares of the pretty East End and the old solid western division of the city. It was a quiet and thoughtful crowd that filled all the streets, well dressed and orderly. There was little laughing or joking. The crowds did not rush; they marched and the "tramp," "tramp" of feet was like that of a conquering army. Had any one started "Onward, Christian Soldiers," the grand anthem would have rolled from Scioto street to the terminals, from the flood wall to the hill tops.

All the entrances of the Tabernacle were open and O, how swiftly, quietly and orderly the people entered the vast temple. The eighty ushers, a finely drilled corps, took the in-comers in charge and placed them in seats without confusion. Not a murmur was heard, and not a footfall as the great and silent throng marched down the sawdust aisles. The superb chorus was filing noiselessly into the numbered seats. White-vested preachers were assembling on the platform, smiling and greeting one another with friendly handclasps, and kind ministerial joshing. A few preliminary notes struck from the grand piano by the great Ackley was all that told of the grand service that was soon to follow. Every one was smiling, from ushers to kids in the saw dust. The reporters were at their desks arranging their papers, and cartoonists were sharpening their pencils.

"Fred" the ubiquitous, was here, there and everywhere, looking after the appointments of the building, pulling a cord and opening a window here and closing a ventilator there, like a sailor on board of his ship.

Ackley's was the only voice to be heard. It rang out now of command, now of exhortation or invitation, as he distributed the singing books.

Then they come, the quiet host, the chorus, singers and soloists, take their seats, and soon the glorious rallying songs are ringing through the great structure, the sonorous tones of "Rodey's" mighty trombone leading the grand diapason.

Presently a youngish man, a tailored overcoat covering his Prince Albert suit, mounted the platform with a quick, nervous movement, dropped his overcoat and hat on the floor, smiled sunnily and began talking with members of his company.

It was "Billy Sunday."

There was craning of necks, for all wanted to get a glance at the wonderful little man who said such wonderful things in such a wonderful way.

Billy's boy took his customary seat alongside of Miss Maclaren, smiled happily, made a motion with his fingers to the kids in the saw dust, a signal known only in kiddom, and all realized that the "big show" was on hand and that things would soon be moving.

And over it all not a church bell was heard.

At the afternoon and night meetings the scenes were similar. The mighty outpouring at night was simply wonderful. Hundreds were turned away. Every seat was filled, and people stood three tiers deep on three sides of the building. It was wonderful. The people were there, the singers were there, the enthusiasm was there, but high above all was the little wizard of speech, of action, of thought.

Yes, Billy Sunday is "in our midst." and in the language of Sir Walter Scott he has "got our goat."

GOING SOME.

Did you notice that New Boston school the other night, how they were on the job with a yell and all that? There is some "go" in that aggregation if their town is not a Chicago or a London.

A SUNDAY SERMON.

What did Sunday say? Go ask the winds, or the stars, or Haley's comet if you can catch up with it. Go "into the silence" and pray over it, then come back and maybe you can answer the question. It was beyond the power of pen and pencil to keep track of the matchless, the actor. Ask what he didn't say and there would be more likelihood of receiving an intelligent answer.

TAMS MUST GO TOO.

Chorister Rodeheaver announced from the stage Sunday afternoon, that hereafter the women and girls would not be allowed to wear hoods, fascinators or tam-o'-shanters on their heads during the services. He stated that some of the "tams" had such a variety of tassels and fringe that they were almost as large as a picture hat and that they obscured the vision of those people setting directly back of them.

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cured. He wanted the dirt to keep his mind on God. He didn't want to forget God. He said, "Let me take back as much dirt as two mules can carry and I will build an altar. I don't want to go to the temple, but I have to go with the king, so now when I go I can see the dirt and while the king is praying to the idol I will be praying to the God that cleansed me."

An Iowa Episode.

I was one time preaching in a town in Iowa when one evening down the aisle came two women dressed in black. One was the mother and the other the daughter. They sat on the front seat, and the girl, about 18, said to me:

"Mr. Sunday, something you said in your sermon tonight revived a memory of a year and a half ago when my godly father died, and by his bedside I promised him to turn from my frivolity and way of living and doing and every day since that time until I came to hear you had been in the opposite direction. Something you said tonight revived that memory, brought back the memory of my father, and I saw again his face and heard his voice and my promise, and I have come to take you by the hand and tell you that I will do the best I know how to meet my father in heaven." A girl that can't be touched, inspired to be a Christian with the memory of a godly father hasn't much character. But many a time they haven't that kind of a life to inspire them. They never heard of prayer, never saw them read the Bible; never heard them say a blessing at the table; never heard anything but oaths and curses. Never heard the name of Jesus Christ except as it fell from their lips in profanity. There is nothing inspiring to help them live for God and for God's truth.

Pathetic Story Of a Leper.

He related a pathetic incident concerning the little son of an English officer, who was a leper, where the tender, young child with none of the ravages of the dread disease showing upon his beautiful body, was torn from the arms of his adoring parents and sent to live with lepers, the living with the dead.

Another story concerned the wonderful mastery over men of a former Confederate colonel and his complete debased personal life and his profligacy.

Young Bucks To Be Watched.

Speaking of present-day conditions, he said, "If some of the young fellows I know were to come to my house and expect to sit up in the parlor with my girl after Ma and me had gone upstairs to bed, I'd want a hole cut in the ceiling and a gatling gun trained so I could work it on him."

Have You Paid For Your Clothes?

"If I could press a button and all the clothes you haven't paid for would fall off, some of you wouldn't have anything left but a pair of socks and a celluloid collar.

It's the men of means and wealth who support the haunts of infamy; married men, too, most of 'em.

His impersonation of Elisha, the prophet, perched upon a high stool, recount-

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Saturday Night

(Continued from Page 10.)

a Christian. Where will he go? To the preacher, of course. They are the men to go to when you want to be a Christian. Go to a doctor when you are sick, a blacksmith when you want your horse shod, a dentist when you want your teeth fixed and go to a preacher when you want your heart fixed. Go to the Bible, not Bob Ingersoll, not to Rousseau. Go to the Bible.

When Naaman Dips In The Jordan.

But Naaman finally dips in the Jordan. I can see him as he goes down into the water and dips several times, and so his flesh becomes again as the little child's. When? When he did what God told him to do. I have seen come down the aisle by the thousands men who have drunk whiskey enough to sink a ship. I have seen fallen women come to the front by scores and hundreds and I have seen them go away cleansed by the power of God when they did just what God told them to do.

Cussed Me Once, Friends Now.

And Naaman has received the benediction. Here is the pretty part of the story. His heart goes out to the man that God has used to save him. I have gone to towns where they have cussed me black and blue, and before the meetings were over these men would come up and take me by the hand and ask my pardon. Why? Their hearts went out to the man that God has used to bring them the benefit.

Naaman Sends To Old Prophet.

Naaman says to his servant: "Go up and ask him how much I owe him. Don't try to jew him down. Let him make his own price." So the servant goes to the old prophet and says, "Great and mighty Naaman, captain of the host of Syria, has received the marvelous benefit which he has been led to hope and to expect and now he wants to know how much he owes you." And the old prophet said, "Not a sou. I am not taking money from Syria, sir, not a cent, not a cent. It's all right." Naaman could not understand, so he sent his servant to ask him if he could have two mules' burden of dirt, about as much dirt as two mules could carry. "Ask him if I can have two mules' burden of earth to take back home." And I can imagine him starting back home now with the mules loaded with dirt, and there he goes. The servants had preceded him and have carried the message to his wife that he is coming back, cleansed and she is waiting for him. And Naaman rides by at the head of the retinue of servants. He jumps off, greets his wife and says, Hello, children, how are you. Hello, Charlie and Solomon, and Rebecca and Carrie and Bessy. Hello, Esther and Ruth." Well! Well! Say, wife, do you remember when I went away you could see my teeth? Remember that big sore? Look, now, not a sign of it. Why, I am just as well as ever." Then somebody said, "My what have you there on those mules?" "That's dirt." "Dirt?" "Yes." "Why, we have better dirt here." "Yes, but that is holy dust to me." Why did Naaman want that dirt? Remember, the king was an idolator and every morning he went into the temple to worship the idol, and the law was that the commander of the army had to accompany the king as a body guard. God had cleansed Naaman and he wanted two mules' loads of dirt to take to the temple a little altar here. As Kipling says, we forget. So when the king went to worship the idol, Naaman, when he's with the altar of dirt would be reminded of the fact that he had been

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Keyes Glimpses At Sunday Meetings

The night meeting Sunday was a grand one. The splendid chorus was in great form. Rodeheaver's trombone spoke sweetly to the great throng, and Ackley at the piano was more than great. "Fred" called the attention of the reporter to the fact that Mr. Ackley had no notes before him.

Cyrus Moore editor of the Ironton Register, and his handsome wife, occupied seats just behind the Times desk. They were chaperoned by Miss Alice Dudnit, society editor of the Times.

The venerable William E. Hurd, ninety-one years of age, was in attendance at the afternoon service and was honored with a seat with ministers on the platform. Mr. Hurd is a father in Israel and has seen many Methodist preachers come and go in Portsmouth. He was much impressed by Mr. Sunday.

Billy has the kids bluffed to a stand-still. Now he is interesting them. The faces on the first rows of seats are a study. They are not the same youngsters they were seven days ago. The kids' seats have overflowed, and a score or two of boys occupy the saw dust in front, and seem to enjoy it.

Billy danced on the reporter's desks at the morning service. He did the "Highland Fling," on the Times desk, but a two-step was the best he had for the Blade. The boys had been told that these things had occurred in Waterloo and other cities on the circuit, but they were skeptical. Now their sweet brown eyes have been opened.

Mose Guilkerson, the very efficient usher and gate keeper, was off duty two days threatened with pneumonia. He was missed by the Times gang, as Mose does the singing for the entire outfit.

Mr. Rodeheaver gave the "seat warmers" in the chorus a gentle call last night. He says they must sing or give up their seats to some one who will.

Billy Sunday's boy, Will, has taken a great fancy to Shonkwiler, the Times cartoonist. If the man who "makes the pictures" is not in his place promptly Will goes to the reporter's desk to see about it.

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ing the deeds of nations upon a roll of papyrus was marked by shrieks of laughter, as were of others throughout the evening.

If you want to find out something about religion, don't go to some fellow who curses and damns and makes a football out of it.

Long Face Is Not Religion.

Some of you think orthodox Christianity requires you to go around with such long faces that you could eat a meal out of a churn. Say! That's not religion. That's cramp colic.

Devil Hates Laughter.

If you can't laugh there's something wrong with your religion or your liver. One. The devil hates laughter. He's just like some of you. Poor devil. Why, man alive, God likes a joke. Else why should he have made a parrot, or a monkey, or some of you folks?

Some of you have an idea that to be a Christian you must go about unkempt and unclean, with a bunch of spinach on your chin. Like an old farmer who went to get shaved and the barber found a scythe-stone behind his ear that he had lost last summer. I like to see a young fellow who can screw a diamond stud as big as a hickorynut into his shirt front and lift the grit for Jesus Christ so fast you can't see him for dust.

Mr. Sunday concluded with the story of the fellow in Iowa who gathered up some of the sawdust in the tabernacle for a souvenir of the meeting.

Saturday Afternoon

SATURDAY AFTERNOON ... ...

The afternoon meetings at the Tabernacle judging by Saturday will soon be in the class of the night functions. You will have to go early to get in. Saturday's outpour was a beauty. There being no school a great cloud of youngsters were on hand. The boys and girls were of an older set, and (soft pedal please) they were a trifle easier to manage than was the Friday night bunch. They catch onto the singing remarkably quick and make music that pleases Rodeheaver and that tells the whole story. They enjoyed "The Old Time Religion" immensely, and at the leader's request and under his leadership made many improvisations of the catchy song, one of the most popular of which was "It's good enough for Portsmouth and it's good enough for me."

Rev. Freeman W. Chase offered prayer.

Mr. Sunday's text was from Matthew, 4th chapter and 1st eleven verses.

Believes In The Devil.

The speaker said some people didn't believe in the devil, and he was sorry for all such. No one could be saved without repentance, and any minister who had preached a doctrine was preaching devil. He hit the Unitarians with great force, and took a fall out of "Bob Russell," as he called him, and was sorry to observe that his stuff was being peddled around this part of the country the same as elsewhere. Mr. Russell's cars must be still tingling.

People don't feed their spiritual nature with spiritual food; they feed it on novels and like trash. Bread alone will not save life. Bread did not save the life of the Infant Savior when Herod was seeking to slay him. It was God's spirit that saved him.

The Trouble Of Today.

It was God in the manhood of Jesus that enabled him to conquer the devil. The same held good as to the apostles. Divinity connected to manhood. The first heresy was when the Jews and Romans denied the manhood of Christ. Later others denied his divinity, and that was the second heresy. That is the heresy prevalent today. People are willing to admit that Christ was a good man, but that is as far as they will go. Jesus forced heresy by conquering the devil.

People Get Puffed Up.

People become puffed up with success and become independent of God. Then all things go wrong with them. The devil believes the Bible and quotes it. He is an expert at quoting scripture, and works it for all it is worth. He quotes it to tempt Christians. It is not right to tempt the Lord by taking more chances than necessary. If I was sent to a saloon by the Lord for the purpose of working his will I would not be dealing with, or tempting myself. It would be no temptation to me to go, it is different when a man goes just to test the Lord. He would probably find the devil is the great tempter. He offered Jesus control of all the kingdoms in the world if he would fall down and worship him. This was no idle boast, for at that time there was not a Christian kingdom on earth. The devil owned them all. But he made no headway against the Godhood of God in the manhood of Christ.

Man Not Intended To Smoke Tobacco.

The speaker said "If God had intended that men should smoke tobacco he would have placed a smokestack in the back of his head."

The Dance Is a Damnable Thing.

"The dance is the most damnable thing this side of hell," he said. "Mothers, get a book that is published on the dance by a man who has been down the line and speaks as an expert. He says the dance is the most prolific source of immorality in al the world. I have more respect for a saloonkeeper than for a dancing master."

"More young girls slide into perdition over the smooth floor of the dance hall than any other way."

We Are All Imitators.

"We are all imitators," he said. "The women wear outrageously ugly hats because some one else wears them. They wear the abominable 'rat' because some other woman set the fashion. There is nothing so glorifies the woman as a splendid head of her own hair, but they prefer instead to wear hair pulled from the tail of a horse. Boys learn to smoke because fathers smoke. I have a crease in the leg of my trousers, because it is the fashion. I wear a watch guard high up for the same reason. My brother over there, on sitting to Rev. Howard's wears a white vest because it is the fashion. And so it goes. If people would imitate Jesus all would be well with the world. But most of mankind prefer to imitate the devil."

He closed by quoting brilliantly from the story of Ulysses, Orpheus and the Syrens.

HIGH SCHOOL GIRLS' RALLY.

Wednesday noon for just one-half hour 12:30 to 1 at First Christian church, Miss Miller and Miss MacLaren will both be present.

BUSINESS GIRLS' RALLY

At Trinity Methodist church Thursday from 5:30 to 7 p. m., Miss Miller and Miss MacLaren will have charge. The pastor's wives will act as the reception committee and ladies of the churches of the city will serve supper so that all may come direct from work and then go in a body to the tabernacle where seats will be reserved. Busines girls' tickets, entitling to reserved seat every night during the meetings (except Sundays) will be held until 7:45 p. m. and can be secured at this rally by any who do not receive them before. This invitation includes every young woman who works in the store, office, factory, laundry, homes, as teachers, in telephone office or anywhere else. There has been much interest expressed in a Young Women's Christian Association. This rally will show how many of you want it, girls, and whether it is needed. There were 400 at this rally in Waterloo.

AT SELBY'S FACTORY

Miss Miller will speak to the girls in the Selby shoe factory Tuesday noon from 12 to 12:30 o'clock. Miss MacLaren will sing.

BIBLE CLASS.

Bible class at 3 p. m. Tuesday, subject "The Work of the Holy Spirit."

To Attend Law School

Anselm Skelton came home from Ohio State University Saturday on his way to Cincinnati where in the future he will attend the Cincinnati Law School. Anselm is a son of Capt. James Skelton, and was a member of the graduating class in the High school last June.

Returned to Cincinnati

Miss Margaret Conley, a well known dressmaker of Cincinnati who has been visiting friends and relatives here, left Monday for her home. She has accepted a position as dressmaker with a well known firm in the Queen City.

January clearance sale at Wolfe's, 512 East Eleventh 3-3

Claims Money

Attorney R. C. Myers filed a suit in common pleas court Monday for Newton Farmer against the Commercial Building and Loan company and Howard Farmer, a minor. The suit is a friendly one and brought to recover $200 deposited with the above company by the court for the boy when the plaintiff was adjudged insane in 1906. He had that amount in his possession at the time of his arrest. The boy then six years of age was placed in the county home but soon afterward turned over to Dr. Darby of Columbus, president of the Children's Home society and all efforts since to learn his whereabouts have been futile. Farmer is a resident of the West Side.

Mrs. Aubert of West Brooklyn, Ill., who came here shortly before the holidays to visit relatives here and at Pond Creek has decided to prolong her visit until March.

A CHRISTMAS TREAT

you should not miss is a dish of our perfect ice cream. Whatever else you may have on that day don't fail to include our cream as part of the day's festivities. Nothing else will taste so good, nothing so delicious, refreshing or wholesome.

GEO. W. FREUND,

Gallia & Offnere Streets.



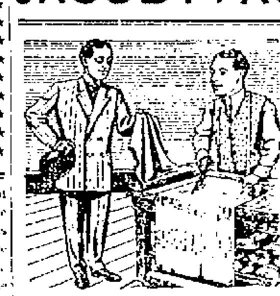
START THE YEAR



with a loaf of our bread on your breakfast table. You'll find yourself eating as you haven't done for a long time. Want to know why? Just have your grocer to send some to your house every morning fresh from our oven and you'll know all right.

In sunshine, rain, snow or sleet you'll find my wagons on the street.

JACOB PFAU Wholesale Baker and Caterer, 455-457 East Eleventh St.



IT'S PRETTY GOOD CLOTH

we cut up for the suits we make. Feel its texture and note its fineness. It is guaranteed fast color and thoroughly shrunk too. We couldn't afford to risk our reputation for fine tailoring by using any but first class fabrics. Stop in and look them over.

THE HAAS CLOTHING CO. Chillicothe and Fifth Sts.

Help Make Portsmouth the Cleanest City in the State

BURN GAS TO HEAT. LIGHT AND COOK.

The Portsmouth Gas Co.

Both Phones. Seventh and Chillicothe Sts.

The Hibbs Hardware Co.

POPULAR PRICE HARDWARE STORE.

Builders' Hardware

CUTLERY, SPORTING GOODS, CABINET MANTLES, GRATES, TILE,

THE ORIGINAL TRIPLE EFFECT GAS HEATER,

EQUITY AND ESTATE GAS RANGES, AUTOMOBILE AND CARRIAGE HEATERS MECHANICS TOOLS.

PROMPT SERVICE. POPULAR PRICE HARDWARE STORE.

The Hibbs Hardware Co.

POPULAR PRICED HARDWARE STORE.

West Second Street.

FOR SALE

Our entire stock of clothing and furnishings at reduced prices. The Haas Clothing Co. 2-6



that the best place to get your winter suit and overcoat built to your measure is at

Schwartz's

Tailors, Hatters and Furnishers, Fourth and Chillicothe Sts. Heart of Portsmouth.

FOR THE FINEST DRUGS GO TO MILLER'S PHARMACY

Cor. Ninth and Waller Sts. Near N. & W. Ry. Depot.

Central Machine and Electrical Repair Shop

Successor to Jacob Brunner

28 WEST FIFTH STREET

Bell Phone 256 W. Home Phone 241

ELECTRICAL CONTRACTORS

Repairs Made on All Kinds of Machinery.

Thoroughly equipped with every modern and up-to-date device for all forms of Machine Repairing, Electric Repairing, Electric Wiring, Gas Fitting, Installing Heating Apparatus, Blacksmithing.

SUPPLIES

We can furnish anything you may want in the way of Iron Piping and Fittings, Brass Goods, Steam and Hot Water Apparatus, Steam Hose, Lace Leather, Gas Fixtures, Electrical Fixtures, Supplies of all kinds.

It is our purpose to build up a reputation for first-class work, done promptly and at reasonable cost.

E. D. STEVENS Residence Phone A 884 Home.

GEO. A. YOUNGMAN Residence Phone X 207 Home.

HAGER'S CARNATION CREAM

For Chapped Hands, Skin and a good preventative in rough weather.

JAS. A. HAGER. The Druggist, Corner Gallia and John. Home Phone 935.

French and Vienna Bread

the product of

(ADAM PFAU'S) MODEL BAKERY

can not be excelled for quality no matter from where your supply comes.

THE INTERSTATE TRANSFER AND STORAGE COMPANY.

Omnibus and Baggage Transfer to and from all Trains and Boats, day and night. Moving Vans and Storage. Hauling of every description. All grades of Coal. Both Phones.

Office Second and Jefferson Sts. Portsmouth, Ohio.

This is Where We Are At

103 GALLIA AVENUE.

Here you can hear every style of music from Rag-time to Grand Opera, and from the vaudeville artists to Grand Opera Stars. Call in.

KAY GRAHAM CO.

The Baltimore and Ohio South-Western R. R.

LOCAL TIME CARD.

Departures	Arrivals
No. 50 7 a. m.	No. 51 10:20 a. m.
No. 52 2 p. m.	No. 53 6:35 p. m.

All trains daily except Sunday.

Connections at Hamden with main line for all points east and west.

Fast freight service to all points. Business solicited. No trouble to answer questions.

J. E. SANDS, Agent.

Whitelaw Reid And Family To Winter In California





New York, Jan. 9.—After several years' absence Whitelaw Reid, American ambassador to Great Britain, with Mrs. Reid, has arrived on the steamer Caronia for a two months' vacation. Ogden Reid, their son, accompanies them. They will be joined in a few days by their daughter, Mrs. John Hubert Ward, who was Miss Jean Reid. It is announced that after a visit in New York the ambassador and his family will go to California, where they will spend the greater part of their vacation in the sunny southern clime.

COMPROMISE EXPECTED

Ironton, O., Jan. 9.—Congressman A. R. Johnson returned home Saturday evening from West Union, Adams county, where he went to see Judge Blair and the county commissioners regarding allowing Clerk Gorman, an extra allowance for the additional work and expense which the boodling investigation has added to his office and which the commissioners recently refused. The matter will come up Monday, and it is thought that it will be adjusted.

Mr. Johnson says that excitement still runs high in Old Adams.

Story to be Published

Mrs. Mary White Slater, of Ironton, will have a story in the February Cosmopolitan, called "The Superman." It is said to be very clever. Mrs. Slater has relatives and friends here.

Editorial Tribute To Robert Peebles

The Ashland Independent editorially said, in Saturday's issue of Mr. Robert Peebles, who died in Los Angeles last week:

"A deep and genuine sorrow falls upon Ashland on this, the first week of the new year, in consequence of the death of our beloved townsman, Mr. Robert Peebles—a sorrow that is universal and profound. It has thrown a pall over what is usually a week of festivities, and made us one and all a participant in the general grief. Though not an old man, yet some time ago he contracted a malady which has universally baffled the skill of physicians and surgeons. For several months he has been ill, and for several weeks little hope of his recovery has been entertained.

"Mr. Peebles was a member of one of the most cultured and distinguished families of Ohio, and was himself a man of rare business qualifications and engaging personality a man of rare business qualifications and engaging personality. He was held in the highest esteem by all who knew him, and especially by those who knew him best, for no man in Ashland could boast of a wider circle of friends and no man was worthier of the affection and esteem in which he was held by all. He wore his dignity as lightly as a flower, and men of every rank and business found themselves at ease in his presence, for he understood them well. His eye sought the broad, sunny warp of nature. His mind sought the liberal sunny regions of thought. He "touched nothing but to adorn." Personally he was a genial and kindly man, who stood loyally by his friends, a good citizen and a credit to the community. His cultured wife, who survives him, throughout his career was a help-meet indeed. The deepest sympathy of all goes out to her and all the stricken family. He will be sincerely missed and mourned, as his death leaves his city poorer than it was before. Not much more than that can be said of any man."

THE LOTTERY MAN DELIGHTFUL PLAY

"The Lottery Man" slipped into the Grand Saturday for two performances. It is the vehicle in which that pleasing actor, Cyril Scott, rode to fame on Broadway last winter. Its lines are rather commonplace, the cast is meagre yet the piece is brimful of clean, wholesome comedy and the two audiences reveled in its delightful phases.

"The Lottery Man" is humorously constructed and its chief aim is to create laughter. Judging from the applause and the spontaniety with which it was given the piece served its purpose admirably.

While there is a coherent plot it is not of the sit-up-and-make-you-take-notice sort. It is accepted as a mere matter of form. Here and there a little pathos and sentiment is neatly interwoven and the mixture is easily assimilated. In fact it came as a relish to many.

A pretty little story is involved, which terminates happily. The Lottery Man learns that the winning ticket to an immense fortune has fallen into the hands of Lizzie Roberts, a husband-seeking individual of deplorable facial characteristics, who has about as much sex appeal as a clothes pin. However, it is learned through the ingenuity of a waiter that Lizzie pinched the winning ticket from the proverbial teapot. Lizzie smilingly admits her guilt. This releases the Lottery Man from his matrimonial entanglement as he promised to marry the girl who received the lucky number. The ticket really belongs to pretty Helene Heyer and as Jack Wright the Lottery Man is madly infatuated with Helene the story works out smoothly and most satisfactorily.

Joseph Yanner as Jack was capitally suited to the part. He has [illegible] splendid enunciation and youth.

[illegible] Halstead as Helene Heyer was [illegible] characteristic [illegible] sweetness and simplicity [illegible] most valuable assets.

Carolyn Lee, who was ever [illegible] [illegible]

Nettie Bla[illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

May Sing At The Columbia

[illegible]

FREE BOOK ON PILES.

TELLS HOW TO CURE THEM WITH INTERNAL MEDICINE.

Do you know the cause of piles?

Is it internal or external?

Will salves, suppositories or cutting remove the cause?

How can one be cured permanently?

Do you know how Dr. J. S. Leonhardt found the cause and cure?

All these questions answered fully in a booklet mailed free by Dr. Leonhardt Co., Station B, Buffalo, N. Y., or at Wurster Bros. Pharmacy, Portsmouth, O., who sell the successful remedy, Hem-Roid, under guarantee, at $1 per large bottle.

★ HAVE A WANT. FILL IT WITH A TIMES WANT ★

CATARRH
A SPECIFIC BLOOD IMPURITY

Catarrh is a deep-seated blood disease, one which no amount of local treatment will ever permanently cure. The beneficial effects of washes, sprays, inhalations, etc., are only temporary, and when left off the old condition returns, because the blood is infected with catarrhal matter and impurities. This impure condition of the circulation irritates and inflames the delicate mucous membranes and tissues and produces the well known symptoms of ringing noises in the head and ears, mucus in the throat, headaches, watery eyes, partial deafness, sore throat, general impairment of health, etc. This condition will remain, growing worse as long as the catarrhal matter is allowed to remain in the blood. Being a specific blood impurity, there is only one way to cure Catarrh, and that is to purify the blood. Nothing equals S. S. S. for this purpose. It attacks the disease at its head—in the circulation—and by thoroughly renovating the blood and cleansing it of all impure matter makes a permanent and lasting cure of the disease. For forty years S. S. S. has been recognized as the best blood purifier, and the thousands of cases of Catarrh it has cured is proof that it is the very medicine needed by those who suffer with this trouble. Book on Catarrh and any medical advice free.
THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

No Colored Men In Manchester Unity

Boston, Mass., Jan. 4, 1911—To The Editor of The Portsmouth, O., Times:—I have had sent to me a copy of your paper of date of December 31, 1910, which contains an article headed in large type, "Colored Men to Have Lodge" and then reads as follows: "A movement is taking place among local colored men to organize a branch here of the Manchester Unity of Odd Fellows. This is said to be the second largest order in the world. It has no connection with the American Odd Fellows and gets its charter from England."

Now I do not know where you get your information, but we do know, that in some of the middle or western states, whenever an organizer of our order, which by the by is the parent and founder of all Independent Odd Fellowship, at present existing, American or otherwise, attempts to start a lodge, the same treacherous despicable falsehood is used to the detriment of the order, and the proposed lodges prospects, namely, that it is composed of colored men.

I at present have the honor to be the grand master of the Grand Lodge of the United States of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows Manchester Unity; as you may see by the official paper and seal hereunto attached. And there is not a colored lodge, nor even a colored man a member of any lodge, of the Manchester Unity in the United States. Nor is there likely to be, as we would be very foolish to seek or take members, that would make it well nigh impossible for us to get or hold men of our own kind.

There is a colored order "The Grand United Order of Odd Fellows" that has no connections at all with either branch of Independent Odd Fellowship, certainly not with the M. U. I saw them on parade in the city of New Bedford, Mass., and time, and they looked quite good, quite a number had encampment uniforms, and the Manchester Unity has no Encampments at all. But as this false statement about the Manchester Unity has done the order harm, and is we believe spread with intent to do harm, I request you to give this letter of contradiction as prominent a place in your paper as the utterly untrue statement about "Colored men moving to form a lodge of the Manchester Unity." The Manchester Unity is incorporated under the laws of Massachusetts and no man or men can do that without proper authority and certainly no such authority has been given to any colored men. We are organizing lodges of white men.

Yours Truly,
James Wakefield Greez,
Grand Master of the G. L. of the United States, I. O. O. F. M. U.

He Visited A Detective

George Bateman, [illegible] employed in the foundry department of the Portsmouth Steel Co., has returned from [illegible] where he spent the past two weeks with Detective Kinead.

Col. White In Serious Shape

The condition of Col. Frank White, who has been a very sick man for several [illegible] practically unchanged [illegible] of a [illegible] ifested [illegible] dition is very grave [illegible] denied admittance [illegible]

TRY THE HOME FLOUR. MAGNOLIA.

THE FAMOUS Manhattan

One of the best and up to date Restaurants in the city. Special dinners Sundays and Holidays. Our plank and club steaks are up-to-date. Filed Chateaubriand Tenderloin and all kinds of Hotel meats.

Special evening meals from 5 to 7:30.

Manhattan Restaurant
Mahares Bros, Propietors
18 Gallia Street.
Both Phones.

Some Special Bargains at Special Prices

All suitable and appropriate for Holiday giving, and which would be sure to be appreciated.

Here's the list:

Nickel Plated Coffee Pots, 3 qt. size 95c
Nickel Plated Tea Kettles, 8 qt. size 95c
Mrs. Pots' Sad Irons. Per Set only 73c
Steven's Rifle "Little Scout" at $2.00
Steven's Favorite Rifles .. $4.75
Winchester Repeating Rifles at $8.50
Single Barrel Shot Guns .. $5.00
Endler's Safety Razor with 12 Blades $1.00

Gillette Safety Razor $5

Any man would appreciate such a gift.
Durham Duple Safety Razor $5
Full line of guaranteed Razors, from .... $1.25 to $5.00
Razor Strops .... 25c to $1.00
A full and complete line of Hardware, Tinware, Revolvers, etc.

Don't fail to look over our fine line of Pocket Knives, for you would be pleased with the selections. We have them from 25c to $1.50, while we have the best line ever shown at ...... 25c to 50c
Come See Them.

H. Rottinghaus
209-211 and 213 Market Street.
Holiday Candies and Nuts.

Harness
Of Quality at Low Prices

The Harness business is the largest department of our store and you will find sixty different selections. We carry a large line of harness parts and Horse Collars and at Prices lower than the lowest.

DAVID STAHLER
VEHICLES AND STOVES
West Second Street.

A Complete Drug Store

That is just what we have here—one to which you can come for anything in the druggist's line and not be disappointed.

A great stock?

Yes; ten thousand and one different articles. Some are called for fifty times a day; others once or twice a year.

But we must have them all, because you expect to find them here.

Proprietary medicines of all kinds. Toilet and sanitary articles in great abundance and variety.

All prescriptions filled with accuracy by graduate pharmacists of long experience.

WIN NYE
Fourth and Chillicothe.

YOUR FOOT
Deserves the best that means of course,
EXCELSIOR SHOES
Made at home and sold on the closest margin.
Blue Front,
GEO. MUNION, Propr.
292 Gallia St.

W. B. Reduso CORSETS
GUARANTEED to REDUCE from 1 to 5 inches
All DEALERS $3.00 UPWARD
WEINGARTEN BROS. Makers, Broadway & 34 St. N.Y.

For Reliable Plumbing Gas Fitting Steam Heating

and Electrical Wiring, Lamps and Material call on

The Tritscheller Co.

GIVE US YOUR ORDER.
Dressed turkeys or chickens or anything you may need for your Sunday Dinner.
MODEL GROCERY,
BRUCH & HURTH.
Both Phones 121-123 Gallia.

Chesapeake & Ohio Ry.
Schedule subject to change without notice

TIME TABLE
In effect Oct. 9, 1910.
West Bound

No. 1 daily, fast train..7:14 a. m.
No. 3 daily, fast train..1:54 p. m.
No. 7 daily, local ......2:20 p. m.
No. 5 daily, fast train . 4:33 a. m.
No. 17 d'ly ex Sun local 7:14 a. m.

East Bound.

No. 2 daily, fast train..2:44 p. m.
No. 4 daily, fast train..11:43 p. m.
No. 6 daily, local ....11:31 a. m.
No. 8 daily, fast train . 10:31 p. m.
No. 16 d'ly ex. Sun local 7:25 p. m.

Ticket office, 126 Market street, Washington Hotel. Both phones.
D. A. GRIMES, Agent.
A. L. ELLET, A. G. P. A.

$1.00 COUCH COVERS AND PORTIERES FOR 69c
JOHN VOELKER & CO.

ELECTRIC SHOE REPAIR SHOP
356 Gallia St., opposite Fire Department. Soles sewed with latest improved lock stitch machine. Lowest prices for first-class work. O'Sullivan Rubber Heals 40c.
Phone B-1093.
WILLIAM SHEETS, Proprietor.

MEN'S SUITS TO ORDER
Hats, Caps, Shoes, Men's Furnishings, Handkerchiefs, etc.
LEMON & WHITE
Eleventh and Lawson Sts.



Handsome Bed Room Sets....

Brass Beds and separate Bureaus we are making a specialty of this week. One of our dainty bird's-eye maple sets for your spare room is what the fastidious house wife likes after house cleaning is over, when she can buy at such figures.

The East End Furniture Co.
1009-11-13 Lawson,
Simpson Block.

A Few Specials in Room Size Rugs....

9 by 12 Tap Rugs. $10.00 values for .. $8.75
9 by 12 Royal Tap Rugs. $10.75 value for $9.25
8-8 by 12 Seamless Manor Tap. $12.00 value for $10.45
9 by 12 Eureka Tap. $11.50 value for $9.75
9 by 12 Empire Tap. $15.00 value for .. $13.00
9 by 12 Axminster Rug. $20.00 value for $15.00
9 by 12 Mottled Axminster for $15.00
9 by 12 Sax Axminster Rugs. $20.00 value for $17.50
9 by 12 Velvet Tap Rug. $21.00 value for $18.00
9 by 12 Roxbury Tap Rugs. $19.00 value for $16.50

Special low prices on stock made Rugs way under the regular price.

All the above goods are clean stock and a saving of $2.00 to $5.00 on the rug.

A. Brunner
SECOND AND MARKET STREETS.
Bell Phone 439 W. Home Phone No. 120.

BILLY SUNDAY SAYS

What we need in the church is not quantity but quality. We agree with you Billy for that's the principle we try to run our business on "quality" instead of "quantity."

We have the best quality Hot Water Bottle on the market one that we can guarantee to be real "quality."

2 quart Bottle .. $1.25

Wurster Bros.
419 Chillicothe Street.
Leading Druggists,
The Rexall Store.

Whitman's Chocolates

A fresh lot of Whitman's Famous Chocolates and confections just received. Try Whitman's "Instantaneous" Chocolate.
Very Respectfully,

The Fisher & Streich Pharmacy
PHIL M. STREICH, Prop.
Opposite Postoffice.
Phone 41.

J. W. RUSSELL.
The new fall line of The Ed. V. Price Custom made Clothing [illegible] now on display, at
Hatter and Gents Furnisher,
505 Chillicothe Street.

Funeral Train Derailment Was A Fortunate One

The derailment of the train bearing the remains of Mrs. Eliza Johnson, mother of L. E. Johnson, president of the Norfolk & Western railway, mention of which was made in Saturday's Times, was a most fortunate accident, in that not a single person was injured, while property damage was also comparatively small.

The derailment was caused by two rocks which rolled down the mountain onto the track one mile west of Tunnel No. 1 and one mile east of Kermit, W. Va., on the Big Sandy line. The train, composed of private cars and pullmans, and bearing, besides the remains of Mrs. Johnson, a number of relatives and friends, was running at a moderate speed, when the fireman saw rocks on the track. Before he could warn the engineer, the engine was onto the rocks. Every car left the track, which was torn up for some distance.

The pilot was knocked off the engine and the steps torn off some of the private cars. The engine was cut out, but the cars were replaced on the track by the Williamson wrecking crew. A new engine was secured and the funeral train started again on its journey, passing through Portsmouth at 1:05 Sunday morning, and arriving at Columbus at 4 a. m. From there the train went over the Pennsylvania to Aurora, Ill., where the interment of Mrs. Johnson took place Monday.

It is reported from Kermit that two small boys discovered the rocks on the track and started west to flag No. 16, which was due about the same time and which had passing orders for second No. 15 at Kermit. The boys, of course, knew nothing of second No. 15.

The train was made up of a combination coach and three special cars, including No. 100, the private car of General Superintendent George P. Johnson and No. 5, also a private car.

The coach bearing the corpse is said to have been damaged more than the others but none turned over.

A peculiar coincident is furnished by this occurrence. Several months ago President Johnson's special was wrecked at Decatur, in which wreck Engineer Burton and Road Foreman Woolwine of this city, were killed. President Johnson was returning from Illinois where he had gone for his mother and she was aboard the special en route to Roanoke, to visit her son and his family. Saturday's special was taking her body back to Illinois and was wrecked within 25 miles of the point where the Delorme accident occurred.

Those on the train were President and Mrs. L. E. Johnson of Roanoke; Edward Johnson of New York; Mr. and Mrs. L. Barber of Bushnell, Ill.; Mr. and Mrs. Edward Johnson of Cincinnati; General Superintendent and Mrs. George P. Johnson of Bluefield; Miss Mary Johnson, Mrs. F. H. Le Baume and Rev. Arthur Rowbotham of Roanoke.

THIS IS CERTAIN

The Proof That Portsmouth Readers Cannot Deny.

What could furnish stronger evidence of the efficiency of any remedy than the test of time? Thousands of people testify that Doan's Kidney Pills cure permanently.

Home endorsement should prove undoubtedly the merit of this remedy. Years ago your friends and neighbors testified to the relief they had derived from the use of Doan's Kidney Pills. They now confirm their testimonials. They say time has completed the test.

August Cook, 307 E. Ninth St., Portsmouth, Ohio, says: "It was in the winter of 1899 that I first used Doan's Kidney Pills, which I procured at Fisher & Streich's Drug Store. At that time I suffered from a very lame back and a distressing weakness of the kidneys. The use of two boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills fixed me up in good shape, and some time later I gave a public testimonial in their favor. Since then I have always kept a box on hand and I have often told my acquaintances of their great merit. Whenever I feel the least attack of backache, I take a few doses of Doan's Kidney Pills and am quickly relieved."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name — Doan's — and take no other.

GOWANS
King of Externals

Sells itself wherever introduced. Imitators have tried to imitate, and substitution has been attempted. But once GOWANS always Gowans for inflammation and congestion.

It gives us pleasure to recommend Gowans Preparation for Inflammation, especially of the throat and chest. We have sold Gowans Preparation for many years and never had a complaint.
BURLINGTON DRUG CO.
Burlington, N. C.

BUY TO-DAY! HAVE IT IN THE HOME
All Druggists. $1. 50c. 25c.
GOWAN MEDICAL CO., DURHAM, N. C.
Guaranteed, and money refunded by your Druggist

See Us For Glasses

W. L. Wilhelm
The Reliable Jeweler and Optician.

GLATZ GOES TO CHARLESTON

Frank Glatz, who for the past seven years has been a valued clerk at the Central grocery took his departure Monday for Charleston, W. Va., where he will act as storekeeper at the Kanawha Hotel, conducted by L. E. Smith. Mr. Glatz is a splendid citizen and he leaves many well wishers in the River City. The change is in the nature of a most excellent promotion.

Cutter To Leave

H. T. Patterson, who came here from Lynchburg, Va., and who was one of the speediest cutters ever employed at the Selby factory has resigned to go South.

It is said Mrs. Patterson recently fell heir to an estate valued at $6000. At various times Patterson has cut 1000 pairs of shoes in a single week.

Ten Can Talk At Once Over the New Telephone



MAJOR G.O. SQUIER
PHOTO. © by WELDON FAWCETT

Washington, D. C., Jan. 9.—It is said that ten conversations at the same time on the same wire may be held by the use of a system of multiplex telephony upon which Major George O. Squier, of the signal corps of the army has just taken out patents. Major Squier announces that he dedicates his invention to the people of the United States, so that one can use it free of all royalty or rent cost. The theory of this momentous discovery in electrical science is that the vibrations of the other surrounding the wire become the vehicle by which conversation is held, not by the wire, is in ordinary telephony. The instruments to be employed are those now commonly used in ordinary wireless telephony, and may be bought of almost any electrical supply establishment. There is, as in wireless telephony, a use of "tunes" for each conversation. Major Squier three months ago began his tests over a system of wires belonging to the Potomac Telephone Company running between the construction laboratory of the signal corps, located in a building on Pennsylvania avenue, and one of the laboratory buildings of the bureau of standards, where the signal corps has a laboratory. Experiments were made with many sets of apparatus until a trial was made of the ordinary wireless equipment, and successful demonstration of the discovery was attained. Major Squier believes that general use will soon be made of his discovery by private individuals and by telephone companies. He expects that one result will be a general reduction of the cost of telephone service and possibly its more widely distributed use. The machine is regarded as of special value for long distances. It gives a clear and audible tone and will probably be first applied in that direction. Major Squier is a Michigan man, having been graduated from West Point in 1887.

Great clearance sale at Haas'.

Prof. Joseph Gilgen, who returned recently from Columbus, where he underwent a surgical operation, is now able to be on the streets again.

Accused Of Stoning Columbus St. Cars

Accused of rioting during the big street car strike in Columbus, Harry Boyd, a young N. & W. fireman, was arrested by the local police on Sunday evening and held for the Capital City authorities.

The arrest was made at the request of Police Chief Carter, of Columbus. Boyd was found at the Railroad Y. M. C. A. building, where he has been boarding. His home is in Dickson, W. Va., and he is unmarried. A Columbus detective was here some weeks ago looking for him, but Boyd was absent at the time. He is a young, inoffensive looking chap, and won the sympathy of everybody at headquarters when brought in. He stoutly maintained his innocence, claiming he would be able to produce at least fifteen different witnesses to prove he had not stoned a street car, as claimed by a Columbus police officer.

Boyd has been running between Columbus and Williamson. Quite a number of others who were convicted of bombarding cars, are now serving two year sentences in the Ohio penitentiary.

GAVE THE TIP TO KETTER

George Brannum, who was arraigned before Judge Blair at West Union on a forgery charge Saturday, pleaded not guilty and his trial was set for Tuesday. Brannum is the man who gave the late Detective Fred Ketter a tip that William Purtee had attempted to wreck an N. & W. train near Mineral Springs some months ago.

Williamson Was Taken Ill

Captain Billy Williamson, engineer on the ferryboat Chesapeake, was taken suddenly and violently ill with kidney trouble Saturday at midnight. A cab was called to remove him to his home on North Court street. His condition was reported considerably improved Sunday night.

Legler Going Back to El Paso

Frank Legler and family are packing up preparatory to moving back to El Paso, Texas, on account of his continued ill health.

Money Back

Wurster Bros. Sells Remarkable Catarrh Cure

Pour a few drops of HYOMEI (pronounced High-o-me) into the hard rubber inhaler and you can then breathe into the lungs the very same antiseptic, germ killing air as you would breathe in the Australian forests of eucalyptus, where catarrh is unknown.

And HYOMEI is so pleasant to use you'll like to use it; when you breathe it the effect on the inflamed catarrh infected and germ ridden membrane is soothing and healing.

In five minutes you get such wonderful relief that you will know that at last you have a cure for catarrh.

HYOMEI outfit which consists of one bottle of HYOMEI, a hard rubber pocket inhaler, a medicine dropper and simple instructions for use, costs only $1.00, and extra bottles of HYOMEI, if afterward needed, 50 cents.

Besides catarrh, remember that HYOMEI is guaranteed to cure asthma, croup, bronchitis, coughs, colds, sore throat, or money back. HYOMEI is sold by Wurster Bros., Portsmouth, Ohio, and leading druggists everywhere. Trial sample free from Booth's Hyomei Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

IDA IGNORED CURFEW LAW

Ida Brooks, the 16-year-old west end girl, whose waywardness has been the subject of frequent complaint of late, again disregarded the curfew Saturday night. The girl's mother notified the police and the erring Ida was found at the home of Grace Paul, of Mill street. Probate Judge T. C. Beatty was notified. That official decided to give Ida just one more chance, and if she offends again she will be sent to the Girls' Industrial Home at Delaware.

Is Enlarging His Store

O. D. Chinn is enlarging his general store at New Boston. Mr. Chinn is operating the old Stewart stand, and now boasts of having the largest retail grocery business in Southern Ohio.

FATHER M'GUIRK WILL NOT LEAVE

Some remarks made by Rev. Father J. E. McGuirk in reviewing the financial affairs of Holy Redeemer church Sunday, were misconstrued by certain persons, and caused a report to get started that the popular priest was considering a change. It was said physicians had long since advised him to seek a different climate.

Father McGuirk was greatly amused to hear of the reports, which he said were unfounded, as he had no intention of leaving Portsmouth. He had just expressed the hope that when the time did arrive for him to relinquish his charge, that its affairs would be found in good shape by his successor.

Next Sunday will be the twenty-second anniversary of Father McGuirk's appointment as pastor of Holy Redeemer church.

Woman Yawned, Jaw Is Dislocated

Mrs. Charles Bayless, wife of a tenant on the Frank Gable farm, on the Chillicothe pike, dislocated her lower jaw by yawning the other night.

Mrs. Bayless felt sleepy, and was just beginning to retire, when she gave a great yawn and the accident happened. With her jaw swung out of place she sat for an hour, with mouth open, until Dr. Fitch arrived. The physician having a few weeks ago fractured an arm in cranking his auto, was not equal to the task of setting the jaw, and he sent for Dr. W. E. Gault to aid him. He made a hurry trip in his touring car. The woman was put under the influence of chloroform and the jaw reset. She has since been doing nicely.

CARD OF THANKS.

We wish to thank our friends for the kindnesses shown us during illness and death of our baby daughter, Cecilia Jeannette. Especially do we thank George Schneider and family and Rev. J. W. Dunning.

J. B. MAYO AND WIFE.

Rich Hair We publish all the ingredients of Ayer's Hair Vigor. Your doctor can thus quickly decide any hair question. He can see at once it cannot color the hair. Ask him about falling hair, dandruff, thin hair.
J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Courtesy

This is another marked feature which characterizes all transactions with the **FIRST NATIONAL BANK** and one which makes every patron, large or small, depositor or borrower feel thoroughly at home in the bank.

If a private conference with any of the officers is desired he will gladly give you a hearing; if there is any detail of banking that you do not thoroughly understand the gentleman in charge of that department will cheerfully explain to you; if you would make a loan of the bank, you may be assured of every consideration which your business, balance and responsibility will warrant.

May we number you among our long and constantly increasing list of satisfied customers.

The First National Bank

Capital and Surplus $400,000.00
Resources over $2,000,000.00

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Health Talks

No man is stronger than his stomach. Make your stomach strong and you thereby fortify your system against the attacks of a long list of diseases which originate in the stomach and must be reached, if at all through the stomach. Thus torpid, or lazy liver, biliousness, dyspepsia, impure blood and various skin affections originate in weak stomach and consequent poor nutrition. The same is true of certain bronchial, throat and lung affections.



Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

Strengthens the stomach, invigorates the liver, purifies the blood making it rich, red and vitalizing and thereby curing the above and kindred affections.

It's foolish and often dangerous to experiment with new or but slightly tested medicines—sometimes urged upon the afflicted as "just as good" or better than "Golden Medical Discovery." The dishonest dealer sometimes *insist* that *he* knows what the proffered substitute is made of, but *you* don't and it is decidedly for *your* interest that *you* should know what *you* are taking into *your* stomach and system expecting it to act as a curative. To *him* its only a difference of profit. Therefore, *insist* on having Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. If not promptly supplied trade elsewhere.

Send 31 one-cent stamps to pay cost of mailing *only* on a free copy of Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, 1008 pages, cloth-bound. Address: World's Dispensary Medical Association, R. V. Pierce, M. D., Pres., Buffalo, N.Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and strengthen Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

Behind Dr. Pierce's Medicines stands the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, at Buffalo, thoroughly equipped and with a Staff of Skilled Specialists to treat the more difficult cases of Chronic diseases whether requiring Medical or Surgical skill for their cure. Write for free
INVALIDS' GUIDE BOOK.

Auto Strop SAFETY RAZOR

WHISKERS

There are 11,000 of these on the human face, but if there were less it would still be very important for a gentleman to have one of our Quick-Handy-Sharp Auto Strop Razors.

WHAT THE AUTO STROP RAZOR IS.

It is a heavily silver-plated, self-stropping razor twelve blades and strop enclosed in small, handsome case. Size 2x4. Price $5, which is probably the total cost of your shaving for years.

HOW IT IS SOLD.

You risk nothing under our liberal guarantee trial for thirty days. Then if preferred, the razor can be returned without any obligation on your part for its use. Full purchase price refunded and no questions asked.

Sold by,

The Central Hardware Co.
20 Gallia St. Phone A-569
Half Block East of Postoffice.

For The Women Who Cares



The Winter styles of Women's Dress and party Slippers are beautiful. The finest creations we've ever seen. Exclusive and artistic.

The Woman with an eye for something handsome in Slippers, will take pleasure in seeing this display of choice styles. Patent Kid, Patent Colt, Castor Kid, Suede, Satins in White, Pink and Blue, Dull Kid both plain and beaded.

One and two Straps and Ties.
Cuban and Military heels.
Hand turned—the best Makers' best efforts.
$2.50, $3.00, $3.50 or $4.00.

We're always pleased to show the new styles to Women who call.

Silk Hose Rubbers Spats **FRANK J. BAKER** Work Shoes

NEW STORE NEW LOCATION NEW METHODS. **45 Gallia Street**

Bargains for Women and Children

Ladies' Long Coats and Furs, Jacket Suits, One-Piece Dresses, Skirts, and Waists, Petticoats.

Now is a good time to buy Coats and Fur Sets for the children.

PRICES Are CUT Deep at this Store

ON MEN'S, WOMEN'S AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHING.

Now is Your Chance

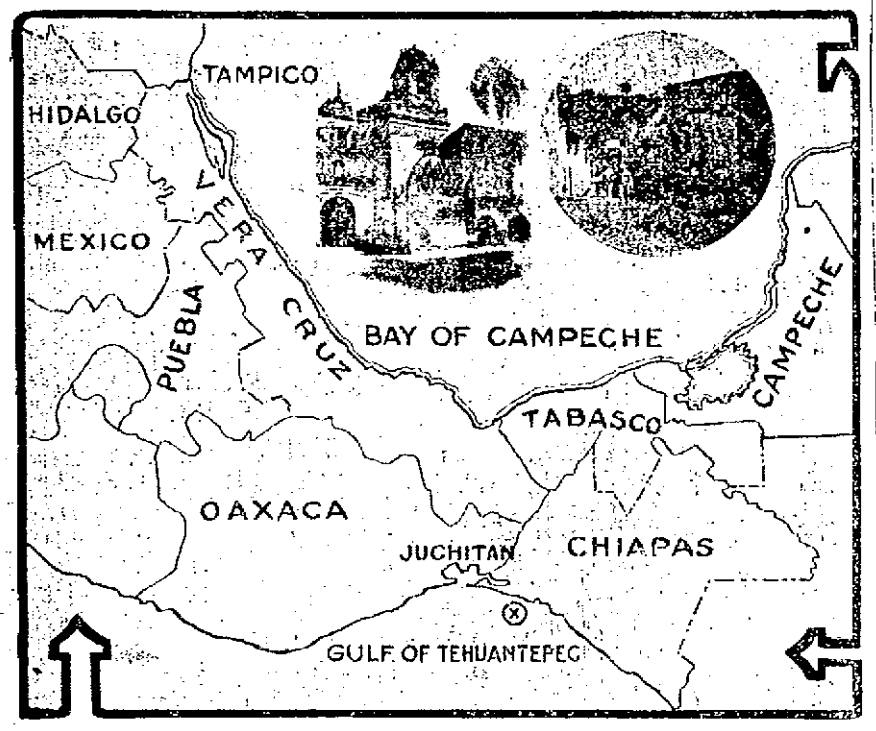
TO REAP THE BENEFIT OF THIS MONEY SAVING OPPORTUNITY. INVESTIGATE. YOU WILL MISS IT IF YOU DON'T.

Joseph Brown
25 Gallia St.

Bargains for Men and Boys

Men's and Youth's Suits, Overcoats. Overcoats with the "Presto" convertible collar, making really two garments in the one. Extra Trousers, Boy's Suits and Overcoats.

Jap Builds Naval Station At Threshold Of United States



Washington, D. C., Jan. 9.—Negotiations being carried on between Mexico and Japan will result in an ultimate treaty which will give the Nipponese navy a supply station in Bahia de Todos Santos, or the bay of All Saints, according to a statement made by Gustavus Madero, brother of General Francisco Madero, the leader of the Mexican rebels. Within fifty miles of this bay, which is called the best base on the frontier, is a colony of Japanese, who, according to Gustavus Madero, have been imported by President Diaz and given concessions that no other members of a foreign race have been given before by an official of the government of Mexico. The motive behind the treaty, according to the brother of the revolutionary leader, is that the opening of the Panama canal will virtually kill the entire business of the Tehauntepec railway, in which Mexican and some American interests have invested something like $100,000,000 of capital. "This railway," said Senor Madero, "is at the zenith of its power financially and is practically coining money. It runs from the port of Mexico, on the Atlantic coast, to Salina Cruz, on the Pacific, and controls almost every bit of freight and transportation south of the great transcontinental American roads. It can easily be seen what the opening of the Panama canal will do to the Tehauntepec railway. And it must be remembered that President Diaz has never forgotten and never will forget that the United States as the dominant nation of the western hemisphere interfered with the plans of bygone schemers by countenancing the revolt which led ultimately to the annexing of the state of Texas, the people of the mikado's kingdom President Diaz has always felt and he has expressed his feelings in no uncertain terms to men who were at one time among the members of his council, but who are now outcasts—that Mexico has not been treated fairly by the United States in the matter of building the Panama canal. He has always expected until the past few years that the United States would in a great measure share with Mexico the benefits of the Panama canal, especially since its operation will put an end to the great profits the Tehauntepec railway has poured into the pockets of its owners. The first evidence of the growing friendliness between Diaz and Japan came when he granted concessions to the Japanese who have established themselves in the state of Chiapas, which is not far distant from the bay of All Saints. The last evidence of his friendship for is yet to be seen."

1641 INDICTMENTS IN ADAMS COUNTY

The special grand jury investigating vote selling in Adams county finished its third week at West Union Saturday at 4 o'clock and recessed until Wednesday morning.

The recess was taken mainly to give the jury foreman, ex-Congressman Lucien Fenton, a chance to attend a directors' meeting of the Winchester bank and enable the various merchants on the jury to devote some time to own private affairs which they have been neglecting.

The jury returned 45 new indictments and the books of the county clerk show a grand total of 1641 for the three weeks. Over 1300 have been arraigned, sentenced and disfranchised.

Judge Blair sentenced about 80 more indicted ones Saturday and reconvened his court Monday expecting to keep busy even though the jury was enjoying a recess. Before coming to his home here Saturday night Judge Blair made the statement that the probe would be continued until every section of Adams county had been "smoked out." Evidence had been obtained that some party workers were witholding names. One Republican worker from Monroe township, who had been before the jury twice before and only gave a few names each time appeared Saturday with a list of 25 all of whom he said he had bought at the last election at from $5 to $15.

A sensation was expected Monday steps having been taken to arrest a Franklin township man who is said to have uttered threats against Judge Blair.

General pity was excited for a trio of ragged and half-starved middle-aged men from the Sandy Springs district Saturday. They were Page Cook, Asbury Cook and John Riester. The latter is a cripple who lived in Portsmouth for a time last year. They had traveled the entire distance of 25 miles by lantern light, leaving their homes Friday night at nine o'clock and reaching West Union Saturday morning at 7 o'clock. They brought with them a note from a central committeeman who had bought their votes. They had sold their votes to provide food for their families. They came into court without stopping to buy something to eat and their appearance indicated they were telling the truth. Judge Blair gave them the minimum of $5 and costs and 5 years disfranchisement and gave them time in which to pay the fines.

Congressman A. R. Johnson of Ironton, on behalf of County Clerk O. G. Gorman succeeded in arranging for a conference of the county commissioners Monday to take up the question of allowing Mr. Gorman $3000 extra salary and it is thought that the question will be adjusted to everybody's satisfaction.

CORN CONTEST.

OUR CORN CONTEST CLOSES JANUARY 15TH. ALL ENTRIES MUST BE IN ON ABOVE DATE. THE PORTSMOUTH BANKING COMPANY.
D. S. & W tf

Dick Dawson Is A Visitor

Contractor Dick Dawson is in the city for a few days visit to his family. He is supervising a number of improvements in this section of Ironton. He recently built four brick buildings at the Ironton and State Hospital for Epileptics at New Castle, Ind. He will [illegible] for a time [illegible]

DAWSON GETS BIG CONTRACT AT OXFORD

Dick Dawson, a former well-well known brick contractor has just been awarded a the contract in Oxford, O.

He will build the new $100,000 dormitory to be erected in that city by Miami College.

Ground is to be broken in 30 days. Mr. Dawson will sublet all the work except the brick work. It is to be the largest building at Miami.

One Effect Of Sunday

The effects of the Sunday campaign are far reaching.

Monday, a Wheelersburg woman, account in 40 cents to the local W. C. T. U. office. She stated in a short note that she was busy [illegible] from the Sunday meeting Saturday night but the W. C. T. U. contributor neglected to sign their name [illegible]

FIRE SALE.

Canned goods from the Gilbert Grocery Co. fire, 5 cents a can at J. J. Orlett's, 217 Market St. 1oct

20 Per Cent Discount

On all trunks, suit cases and traveling bags. The Haas Clothing Co. 9-6

Former Resident Died At Newport

Word was received here Sunday of the death of Frank McMurrer, former local resident, which took place Sunday morning at his home in Newport, Ky. He was a cousin of the Kelly family on East 4th street, and lived in Portsmouth 30 years ago.

Frank McMurrer was, while in Portsmouth, employed in the old Padan shoe factory and leaves many old time friends here. He was a member of the Catholic church.

Miss Lou Kelly of East Fourth street, left Sunday afternoon for Newport to attend the funeral, arrangements for which have not been made according to particulars received here.

Mr. McMurrer leaves a brother Thomas in Cincinnati and also a sister, Miss Lyda McMurrer in the same city, besides his wife and three children, Jennie, Frank, Jr., and Catherine, at home.

Judge Drifted In, Jolted Bootlegger

Judge Blair came into The Peerless late Saturday evening from West Union to imbued with the court spirit that he could not even go to hear Billy Sunday without first calling at the local temple of justice and handing a jolt to the local bootleggers.

Riley Harrison who was caught by the police some time ago for bootlegging and has been held at the county jail awaiting the return of the judge was hauled into court and was given the accustomed $200 and costs and to stand committed to the Cincinnati work house until paid. He will go to the works.

The judge stated while here that he had received hundreds of letters from different persons while at West Union but that he has been so busy that he has been unable to answer but few of them as yet. He asks that all remain patient for he will answer their letters as soon as he gets the time, which will be in a few days.

Goes South On A Trip

Orla A. Rickey, salesman for Wolfe Brothers' shoe manufacturers, Columbus, left Sunday for his second tour of Alabama, Tennessee and Georgia in the interest of his employers. He was accompanied by Will Martin and B. B. Rickey who have taken positions with Wolfe Brothers as assistants. Rickey and his assistants will be gone until April.

Change Of Meeting Time

The meeting of the Daughters of Pocahontas will take place on Wednesday evening of this week instead of Tuesday. All members are requested to be on hand as the meeting is an important one.

Hoboes Sent To Infirmary

Three weary Willies who rounded up at the police station Monday morning suffering various ailments too numerous to mention, the most serious of which seems to be homelessness and starvation, were sent to the county infirmary. They were Ed Weaver, paralyzed, who didn't seem to know where he came from; Frank Shafer, suffering from boils, from Kentucky and James Colton, in bad fix physically claiming he is from Syracuse, N. Y.

WATCH THE DATE.

To Mail Subscribers: So many transient subscriptions are coming into The Times for the Sunday campaign that it will be quite impossible to follow the usual practice of the paper and notify those whose time expires in January and February. Subscribers, whose papers run out in these months, are therefore requested to watch the date printed on their paper and send renewal without the regular notice, as all papers will be promptly discontinued at the expiration of the term paid for.

Terms: Daily one year $4; daily, 3 months $1; weeklies 1 year, $1.

Send cash at our risk.

POMERENE IS SELF-MADE CITIZEN

Columbus, O., Jan. 9.—Lieutenant Governor-elect Atlee Pomerene, progressive Democrat, who will be the next United States senator from Ohio, is a self made man. He



was born at Berlin, O., forty-seven years ago, a poor boy. He worked his way through school and through Princeton. He practiced law in Canton. In 1908 he was a candidate for the Democratic nomination for governor and was defeated by Harmon. In November he was Harmon's running mate. He is married but has no children. Pomerene will qualify January 9th and preside over the senate until he goes to Washington on March 4th.

Rural Comedy At the Grand

There is so much that is good in the rural comedy drama, "Sis Hopkins" that no one wonders at the unusual success that has been accorded to the play. Its realistic pictures of country life appeal to all classes, for in it is found comedy and pathos, laughter and tears. It is clean and wholesome; its humor is crisp and quaint, and its bits of homely philosophy are remembered and laughed at over and over again.

The presentation of this famous play at the Grand, matinee and night, Saturday, Jan. 14th, will introduce a carefully selected company, and the engagement promises to be a record breaker.

Tire Expert Is Engaged

Lee Kearney, of Akron, will arrive in the city Tuesday to take charge of the vulcanizing department recently installed by W. J. Friel at his West Fifth street garage.

Taken In by Don't Worry's

F. N. Patterson, Market street barber, was Monday admitted to membership in the popular Don't Worry Club. Several more candidates will be taken in at the next meeting of the directors.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS

PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c

HAVE HEALTHY KIDNEYS AND NO BACKACHE

If your kidneys are disordered or you suffer with backache or bladder misery a few doses of Pape's Diuretic now will effect a cure.

Put an end to kidney trouble while it is only trouble—before it develops into Dropsy, Diabetes, Gravel or Bright's Disease.

The moment you suspect any kidney, bladder or urinary disorder or feel a dull, constant Backache, or the urine is thick, cloudy, offensive or full of sediment, irregular of passage or attended by a scalding sensation, begin taking Pape's Diuretic as directed, with the knowledge that there is no other medicine at any price, made anywhere else in the world, which is so harmless or will effect so thorough and prompt a cure.

Pape's Diuretic acts directly upon the kidneys, bladder and urinary system; cleans, heals and regulates these organs, ducts and glands and completes the cure within a few days.

Pains in the back sides or loins, rheumatic twinges, Prostatic trouble, debilitating headache, nervousness, dizziness, weakness, bilious stomach, sleeplessness, inflamed or puffy eyelids, worn-out feeling and many other symptoms caused by clogged, inactive kidneys promptly vanish. Frequent, painful and uncontrollable urination due to weak or irritable bladder is overcome.

Your physician, pharmacist, banker or any mercantile agency will vouch for the responsibility of Pape, Thompson & Pape, of Cincinnati, who prepare Pape's Diuretic—50 cent treatment—sold by every druggist in the world.

Is Going to Wayne, W. Va.

Mrs. C. S. Cornute, wife of a city fireman, is preparing to go to Wayne, W. Va., to place herself in the care of physicians there for a nervous breakdown. Pearl, the daughter of the household will for the present reside with her grandmother, Mrs. Richard Bean at Catlettsburg, while the boy, Master Burr will remain here with his father and continue attending school in Portsmouth.

PORTSMOUTH PRODUCT NABBED

Chillicothe, O., Jan. 9.—E. W. Frey, a Portsmouth youth brought in on Friday evening for intoxication claims he was drugged and robbed in a saloon. Frey does not know the town and consequently could not tell what saloon he was in. He claims he had only drank six glasses of beer when a complete dizziness struck him from which he never recovered until he awoke in his cell at the city prison this morning.

Only 20 cents in change was taken from him but he claims he had $4 on him when he became giddy. This is what leads him to think that he had been drugged and robbed. A gold watch was on his person however when arrested.

Mrs. Haskins Is Very Sick

Mrs. Thos. Haskins, who came home a few days ago, continues very critically ill at the home of her mother, Mrs. Bailey. She has been in poor health for 18 months.

Visiting At Martins Ferry

Roy and Mrs. E. A. Powell left Monday for Martins Ferry, Ohio, the old home of Mrs. Powell where they will spend the balance of the week.

Orville, a young son of John Wolfe of West Eighth street, who has been despondent for some time, is now gradually recovering from the effects of typhoid fever.

Musicians Union Had Fine Meeting

There was an agreeably large turnout at the banquet and installation meeting of the local chapter No. 338 of the American Federation of Musicians Sunday. Out of a membership of about 65, fully 50 were present. The tables were spread and garnished with excellence by Caterer Jacob Pfau, who furnished a tempting dinner for the music-makers. Following the dinner George Kahl was appointed toastmaster and a speech was requested of every one present. In the course of talking and speech making the musicians had a great time and considerable fun was derived from the witty remarks of some of the members.

A business meeting was held after the cigars Officers who were nominated last November and elected in December were then with impressive ceremony installed. President Floyd Stearnes was given the seat of honor. Other officials are as follows: Walter Nickle, first vice president; V. E. Martin, second vice president; O. R. Shore, secretary and treasurer. The examination committee consists of J. A. Bode, James Gilbert and Abe White. Charles Brunner, Arthur White, Will Dahleman, George Hartman and James Beaver, executive committee.

NOTICE.

To members of Portsmouth Court No. 109 Tribe of Ben Hur. The installation of officers will take place next Friday evening, Jan. 13, at 7:30 p. m., at Eagle's Hall, corner of Sixth and Chillicothe. After installation the Ladies' platoon will drill. Lunch will be served.

By order of C. Hans, Chief. fri3

Miss Marguerite Baner, of Findlay street, has given up a position at the Corner Book store to take one as ticket seller at the Orpheum theater.

A large tree in front of the William Parsell home at Seventh and Washington street was leveled by the windstorm Sunday.

Sun Theatre

Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday
Sun Approved Vaudeville.

BIG EXTRA SPECIAL
THE AVIATOR GIRLS

By extra ordinary expense and effort the management has secured
The Biggest Musical Comedy ever attempted on the Sun circuit.

SUN'S BIG AMERICAN MINSTRELS
Everything New.

SOUVENIR MATINEES
Monday and Thursday every lady get a souvenir.

BISSELL CARPET SWEEPER FREE

Every souvenir matinee one carpet sweeper given away free to the lady purchasing the greatest number of tickets of admission for the matinee that day.

Eugene E. Knox.
Masonic Temple,
Insures anything
Insurable.

PIANOS

From factory to the home I have a complete line of the world's famous

SMITH & NIXON

Pianos now in stock. Come and examine them before buying elsewhere. Remember this is the only store where you can buy a strictly High Grade Piano at one price and that is the right price, not $125.00 to $150.00 added for agent's commission and expense.

R. P. Seiler

The only Reliable Home Piano Store.
Seventh and Chillicothe St.

EARL FUNK IS IMPROVING

Word comes from Phoenix, Arizona, that Earl Funk, who is a patient in a hospital in that city, is more than holding his own. Mr. Funk, who is the oldest son of Contractor Melvin Funk went West three weeks ago having developed traces of pulmonary trouble. He has gained four pounds under his present treatment.

Keep Your Skin Soft

And smooth by using Chapa-Lac. Nothing better for chapped hands and lips. It is soothing, healing and antiseptic.

Prepared and recommended by

The Pure Drug Co.

The only Drug Store in the Turley Block.

CONTRACTORS

For Slate and Tin Roofing, Galvanized Iron Work, Steel Ceilings, Hot Air Furnaces. If your roof or spouting leaks, call

W. S. HANEY,

1019 Clay St. Phone 592

Best material and workmanship.

Norfolk & Western

Schedule in Effect Oct. 2, 1910

Kenova District—Eastbound

No. 18, Daily ..... 7:00 a. m.
No. 16, Daily ..... 11:42 a. m.
No. 32 Daily, ex. Sun.... 7:25 p. m.
No. 4 daily, fast train 12:01 a. m.

Columbus District—Westbound.

No. 3, Daily, fast train 3:45 a. m.
No. 33, Daily, ex Sun. 7:25 a. m.
No. 15, Daily .. .... 3:20 p. m.

Cincinnati District.

No. 24 daily, fast train 4:00 a. m.
No. 35, Daily, ex. Sun. 7:30 a. m.
No. 37, daily .. .... 2:20 p. m.
No. 25, Daily, fast train 3:25 p. m.

Pullman sleepers and N. & W. cafe dining cars on all through trains.

For further information, apply to S. B. Adams, Passenger Agent, 120½ Chillicothe street. Telephone 47 Home. Bell 67.

The Most Show

for 5c at the Old Orpheum theatre 3600 feet of film; 3 full reels. Mr. Chas. Parks, the noted violinist and Mr. Hubert Shafer will furnish some of the most up to date music.

Entire change of program daily at 2.

Singers Tuesday and Saturday nights.

Potts & Coyn

LOOK FOR
the big
STAR

Matinee 1:30 p. m. to 5.
Evenings 6:30 p. m. to 10:30.
Admission 5 cents.
No. 18 Gallia.

Headquarters for Good Country Butter.

We can furnish you with all the butter and eggs you want.

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FICTION BY THE BEST WRITERS

The Heel of Achilles

By Clarence E Mulford

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"AND as soon herd chickens!" snorted Ned Ball, dashing away to turn some independent-minded steers back to the river bank. "Whoop! Get back there, you four-legged hens!"

"An' he ain't far from right, neither," growled Lefty Allen, drive foreman for the O-Bar-O. "We did our twelve to fifteen miles a day right along an' nothing happened. Now we go an' lose four days trying to push 'em over a toothless river, an' they're only half over now. An' us only three days from th' end of th' drive, at that! What's that?" he shouted in reply to a hail from across the stream. "*Why don't we hurry up?* Why, you——" his choice and use of personal adjectives bespoke a man thoroughly familiar with the art of hold retort. Tex Le Blanc stretched his grin to the point approaching catastrophe, but it disappeared quickly at the drive foreman's next words: "Since yore so all-fired wise in th' matter of moving horned jackasses what have all th' spryness of well-fed fleas, you amble right over here an' shoot yore fireworks," Lefty ordered with much satisfaction: "Come on! I call, you pigeon-toed Algernon!" he finished, as his friend across the stream seemed reluctant to obey.

"Th' feller what ain't doing th' work allus knows how better'n th' feller what is," offered Ball, returning. "He – Oh, th' devil! There they go again!"

"Hey, Tex!" cried the foreman, "let that herd take care of itself an' bring th' boys all over here. We can 'tend to it later."

"All right," said Tex, wheeling in mid-stream, went back for his companions. An hour later, helped by a sudden mad desire of the refractory cattle to join their fellows, they drove the last cow out of the water on the far side of the river and heaved sighs of relief.

"I told you—" began Tex, trying to be modest in his self-praise.

"Listen, fellers: here it comes," grunted Ball in interruption. "Now, Tex, throw yore bouquets—we're all listening. Do it good."

"Aw, go to th' devil," retorted Tex, grinning. "But, all th' same, I went over there, an' now they're all over here."

"Your language would 'a' moved most anything," rejoined Kid Morris. "I'm some curious to hear you cuss when yore pizen mad."

"Well, don't you worry none—" Tex retorted.

"Grub pile!" yelled the cook, and got results.

Ball weighed a bi-cuit reflectively: "Wish you fellers could taste my wife's cooking," he remarked, proudly. "These here ain't biscuits, nohow."

"Yore a lucky cuss, all right," observed Tex, ignoring the cook's outburst, and gazing at the livid, vitrified pellets. "*Any* man in this country that's got a wife is lucky."

"Yes: an' their husbands won't die for a long time, neither," soliloquized the Kid, regretfully, "I know—they're all too healthy."

When the meal was over Ball leaned back to enjoy a short smoke. "This drive can't end any too soon for me," he remarked. "Jane won't stop worrying till I turns up again. An' I left Joe a purty big contract on his hands. We've got close to six hundred head on them hills, an' it ain't no one man job to hold 'em. Joe's all right, he is; I was lucky when I made him my partner."

Tex stole a glance at Lefty, who steadfastly regarded the bowl of his pipe, and no one commented on Ball's last sentence, it being plainly none of their business how he felt about his partner: but they had their own private opinions of Joe Parker, opinions which were the results of many opportunities to judge the man and of much thought. Not one puncher of any of the ranches near Ball's hill range would trust his partner with a cent, or take his word for anything. When Joe Parker joined their circles, which he had the right to do but rarely, he broke off a cold atmosphere and the restraint became marked. He was tolerated and feared only because he was wise enough not to provoke them to action.

No one had anything but good to say of Ball, who had worked for all of the adjoining ranches when in need of ready cash. His straightforward joviality, courage, truthfulness and good fellowship had made him firm friends wherever he had gone. The outfits of the O-Bar-O, Bar-20, C-Bar, Double Arrow and Hat welcomed him as one of themselves, for he was a man according to their primal standards. Only one man was his master with the heavy Colt used on the range, and that was Hopalong Cassidy, and Hopalong swore by him. Red Connors recognized in him his only dangerous rival for rifle honors, and loved him in his own rough way. He was a man who would throw his life in the balance to save a friend, a jolly, free and easy cow puncher, and a good one.

Waffles, foreman of the O-Bar-O, stopped when half way to the bunk house and waited for the man who rode towards him.

"Hello, Ball!" he cried heartily. "Everything all right?"

"Yes; didn't lose none to speak of, an' they was fine and fat when we hit town," replied the other. "How are things down here?" he asked anxiously.

"All right, thanks to that drenching rain we had last Sunday. You'll find yore range a lot better than when you left. Curley said some of yore cows are drifting—saw a bunch on our outlying range. Wait an' I'll square our account," and he walked briskly to the house, followed by Ball, who was eager and impatient to get home to his wife and to help his partner round up the strays.

Waffles reappeared holding out a bag of money: "There, $67.50. Month an' a half."

"Much obliged—let me know when you want me again," Ball said hurriedly, pocketing his money uncounted. "Do you know how Joe's been getting on?"

"No, but he *done* had a big job on his hands out there."

"Yes; an' I'm off to help him—so long," and the dust followed him westward.

Waffles leaned in the doorway and looked after him, musing. When the distant rider sank out of sight over a ridge he turned to re-enter the house: "Yore a blamed fine feller, Ned—but d—n yore partner!"

It was past noon when Ball saw the first straying group of his cattle, but he would not take the time to turn them then. He wanted to see his wife first—to-morrow would do for the strays, for he and Joe could round them up in no time. When he entered the mouth of the pass he noticed that the rain mentioned by Waffles had washed sand across the narrow, slanting trail and that it was marked only by the tracks of cows. Six days had passed since the rain and no one had used the pass. Sometime later he turned the last bend and saw his log cabin, and he arose in his stirrups and hailed, noting in one quick look that no smoke came from the chimney and that sand had been washed down before the closed door.

"Jane! Jane! Joe!" he shouted, spurring forward. Only the echoes of his own voice replied and he saw that the sand was devoid of tracks—no, a mountain lion had crossed, it had sniffed at the door and gone on without increasing its stride.

"My God! What has happened! Can that cougar have—" he dashed open the door, afraid of what he might find. He ran to Joe's room and the kitchen and then returned to the room used by himself and his wife. No signs of them, no sounds save those made by himself. The ashes from the fire place were caked on the hearth, washed there by the rain of six days before. He paused in consternation, dismay, almost terror. What uncanny thing had happened? Where was his rifle, his wife's clothes? Another look in Joe's room showed him that his partner's rifle, clothes and the few other things of value were not there. Was there theft and murder to be solved?

Running to his trunk he drew his cash box from under it—the few dollars it had contained were gone. He picked up a piece of paper which he found on the bottom and opened it mechanically. As he read it his blood went cold and, letting the note flutter to the floor, he staggered to a chair and fell limply into it.

"God! Gone together! Gone together!" and a strong man sobbed in the throes of a sorrow almost unendurable, his huge frame shaking convulsively. Jane, the love of his heart, his wife, gone with Parker! Gone with the man he had known since a boy, the man whose life he had twice saved at the risk of his own!

In the bunk house of the O-Bar-O Waffles smiled in his sleep and Tenspot Davis snored mightily. Then the foreman's dream was rudely shattered and he awakened to find himself roughly shaken, and he lost no time in surmises, but grappled, and the snores ceased.

"It's Ball—Ball!" cried the foreman's opponent as Waffles's hand gripped his throat. Ball was strong, but Waffles was fighting for his life for all he knew.

"Ball he d—d," he gritted. "I know *his* voice! Strike a Light, you fools!" he yelled.

When the light flared up it revealed a strange scene. Two men were struggling in a corner, and three others, very much awake, and clad in over-patched under-garments, each held a long-barreled Colt pointed inquiringly at the noise. Then they dropped their weapons and leaped to their foreman's aid, although he could have dispensed with it. He had scored early by landing a lucky blow on his antagonist's wind. And Ball didn't wish to fight him, anyway.

"For God's sake—what's th' matter!" cried Waffles, slowly recognizing his nocturnal visitor.

"Jane an' Parker has left me—went off together. I want a fresh cayuse an' a rifle, quick!" There was no doubting the truth of his words, for his eyes, his whole bearing burned with it.

"What!" yelled four men in unison.

"Ain't got time to talk—gimme a rifle an' a fresh cayuse. My cows are yourn if you get 'em."

"Why did you waste time waking us? You could a took 'em without that." Waffles exclaimed.

"I wanted you to know who had 'em', an' why."

"I knowed he was a snake—all pizen!" swore Tenspot angrily.

"Hey, Ned!" cried Salvation Carroll. "He was seen leaving Medicine week ago last Friday. Frank Goetz told me this mornin'. There's yore beginnin'!"

Curley Tate shoved a rifle in his hand and a belt ful of cartridges in the other: "Hey, Waffles," he called, but the foreman was not there.

"D—n coyote!" growled Tenspot, going out into the moonlight. As he got half way to the corral he heard swearing and found his foreman putting Ball's saddle on an ugly pinto, said pinto objecting enthusiastically at such an indignity at night.

Ball ran up and the pony saved the remainder of its pugnacity for a more opportune occasion.

"There's th' meanest, ugliest chunk of springsteel cussedness ever put under a saddle," Waffles panted. "But ther ain't nothing in this country can lose him. You can't kill him, no matter how hard you push——"

"So long, fellers—yore all right!" and the lively tattoo of drumming hoofs grew rapidly fainter.

"Now if that don't beat h—l!" cried Waffles, not yet entirely recovered from his surprise. "Th' coyote went unhung too long!"

"I wouldn't give two cents an' my chances of heaven for th' pony's life now," remarked Tenspot grimly. "Bet he begs like the coward he is."

"He won't have time," Waffles tersely replied, with conviction.

The man pushed his plate from him and leaned back in his chair, dexterously filling a black pipe. He smiled at his companion's fears and took plenty of time to get the pipe going well before replying. Letting the smoke issue slowly from his mouth he leaned forward again and rested his elbows on the table.

"Only a few days more, dear," he said lazily, contented by the big supper he had eaten. "Only a few days more an' then we'll be safe from him. I know th' country, an' I know he don't. He don't know where I came from when he found me stranded an' half starved down in Remington. He thinks he does, all right, but he don't. Th' T J is on th' earth as far as he is concerned, an' that's where we stop for good. He'll never look in th' Texton country, an' if he does—*Quien sabe*, as th' Greasers say. There's five men up there that would try to turn back th' cavalry for ten dollars apiece, an' I've got th' lot. I can get my forty-five a month right off th' reel, an' it'll be fifty-five inside of three months. I'll bet he's hunting in Colorado right now."

"I hope so, Joe," the woman replied earnestly: "But you don't know him like I do. You don't know his rage an' revenge. He's terrible! An' suppose he's got that Hopalong Cassidy, or some of th' others with him; nothing can stop those men, nothing."

"Suppose he ain't," laughed Parker. "He won't have 'em for two reasons: he wouldn't ask 'em, in th' first place; an' if he did they wouldn't go, in th' second place. They ain't going to go jack-rabbiting with him on a wild-goose chase for no personal grudges he's got. An' now just suppose he *has* got Cassidy an' Connors an' Waffles, or any you want to name—why, they can't find us any better'n he can all alone. An' if they ever get over th' Texton border they'll never get back again. But, pshaw, he can't follow us, not nohow."

"I wish I was as sure of it as you seem to be," she replied, nervously toying with a spoon.

"You ought to be as sure as I *am*," he rejoined. "For th' last three weeks we've doubled, laid false trails an' blind ones, an' done everything a plainsman can do to throw him off—an' we've done it, too. Yore all tired out an' nervous, that's what ails you. Why, you've been as full of sand as any man I ever knowed, right along. You've roughed it, an' rid day after day, an' never made a peep till to-night. Now you go up to bed an' don't worry none—get a good sleep, for we've got shore enough rough riding ahead of us for th' next three days. It's a whole lot rougher than any we've struck so far, an' that's saying something, too." He smiled and kissed her: "An' after that, you can rest all th' rest of yore life."

She drew back from him and looked earnestly into his eyes: "Joe, you—you won't never tell them that I—that I left my husband? An' you won't never leave me, will you? I've done a lot for you: I've throwed away everything for you, an' gladly, too. Tell me, dear—you won't, will you?" But she impulsively threw her arms around his neck and gave him no chance to reply: "Oh, I'm all tired out, an' nervous, dear. Don't pay no 'tention to me, Joe. Only three days more, an' then paradise—only three more days, dear." Kissing him quickly she broke away and ran lightly up the stairs, leaving him looking after her and smiling.

The front door had opened and closed behind a rain-soaked man, who stepped softly towards the rear room when he heard the voices, a Colt in his half-raised hand. There was no one to stop him, no one to sound a warning, for the bar-tender had left his post for the moment.

The newcomer was gaunt, unshaven, and heavy-eyed from lack of sleep, for he had trailed like a master for the past three weeks and had pushed on doggedly from town to town, ranch to ranch, and with but little rest. At the here and there, his cowboy's straining and stimulated wits had led him unerringly over the hard trail.

Parker, turning from the stairs, heard a board squeak in the front room and jerked out his gun, his smile fading instantly. A figure leaped through the doorway and, catching its spurs in the wet blankets which Parker had spread on the floor to dry, stumbled and fell. The two reports were as one, and the figure did not move. Parker, lobbing his bullet-torn cheek, leaped aside and fired again, his movements as quick as those of a cat. The roar of the guns in the small room had half-deafened him and he peered through the eddying clouds of acrid smoke at the quiet figure sprawled on the floor against the other wall. He did not hear the hurrying steps on the stairs or know that anyone else was in the room until she stood before him.

Her wild glance flashed from him to the silent figure, towards which she ran, kneeling by its side and gazing long and earnestly on the face she knew so well. Parker looked on amazed, and was still further bewildered when she turned her head and looked at him: "Go!" she whispered. "Leave me."

Stunned into obedience, he walked slowly to the bar, gulped down a big drink, and stepped into the wild night, there to pace up and down and ask himself the inevitable why.

Alone with her husband the erring wife crossed his arms on his chest and tenderly smoothed back the tangled hair from his brow and, bending, kissed him once on the lips; then, rising to her feet, without a backward glance she raced through the rear door and on to the corral.

Tex and Lefty rode to pay a visit to Ball's hill range and were glad to do it for the man both liked so well, and sympathized with so deeply. They rode at a lope past hundreds of grazing cattle scattered over the range and as they approached the hills they saw many of Ball's cows among their own, the rough N B on their flanks prominent through the shaggy winter coats.

When they entered the pass they exchanged looks and increased their pace, for fresh hoof marks went up the trail. Was it Ball, returned to his own? Perhaps it might be Parker or, maybap, a range jumper. They loosened their Colts as they went on and were prepared for anything, if it were Parker or a range jumper there would be a fight.

"Three! Smoke from th' chimney!" exclaimed Tex as they turned the last bend before reaching the cabin: "An' a saddle outside th' door."

"Yes, an' a cayuse in th' corral. He's making hisself at home, whoever he is," Lefty replied. "There, that's Ball's saddle, all right—remember them scalloped dapes?"

Tex stood up in his stirrups and shouted: "Hey, Ball! Whoop-e-e, Ball!"

"Somebody moved in th' house—went past th' side window," Lefty remarked, drawing his rifle out of its sheath by his leg. "Hope it's Ball; but mebby it ain't," he muttered.

As they dismounted before the cabin the door opened part way and a woman looked out at them.

"I—ah—morning, Mrs. Ball," Tex began, surprised and at a loss, for he had not expected to see her, and he had no regard for a woman who would leave her husband, more especially when it was for a man like Parker. "Is yore hus- is Ned about?" he asked. Then he stared blankly, for the door shut in his face and he heard the bar drop into its place with a thud. "Well, I'm d—d!" he muttered.

"Mebby that skunk of a Parker is inside—smash open th' door!" Lefty cried, stepping quickly forward.

"They didn't both come on one cayuse you chump," Tex replied, stopping him. He glanced again at the saddle and nodded assent: "It's Ball's, that's shore."

They mounted in silence and rode on to go further into the hills and as they passed the corral Lefty touched his companion on the arm and pointed: "That's a Bar-5 cayuse, an' th' only Bar-5 I know of is Waffles's friend, Ed Graves, up in Wyoming; but it came from there. Wait till I look at th' ear notches." He rode into the enclosure and took a closer look at the animal, and, returning, nodded: "Yep, crazy-V notch in th' left ear an' a crescent in th' other. I'll bet Ed knows something about this."

"I reckon he does if you read them notches right, for they're his-n," Tex replied. "All th' way from Wyoming, eh? No wonder it's been so long then. Waffles will have to write up to Graves an' find out about this. It'll take some time before we get any answer, though. H—ll, I shore wished I knowed where Ball is, an' more about it." He paused and then: "Say, Lefty, she looked sort of bad—like she was starved: wonder if she's got anything to eat?"

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A horse and rider rode over a hill to the south of the cabin and looked searchingly below him, noting the pile of wood and the tracks of the wagon. He dismounted and began to reconnoiter, for he had not avoided the trails and towns to slip up at his journey's end. Snow was in the air and he knew that in two days the range would be covered deep enough to check all but necessary riding. It would deter any puncher of the O-Bar-O from riding to the hills out of mere curiosity. The smoke from the chimney looked good after his long ride, for it meant a fire, and he was cold. He did not know who might be inside the cabin, but he would find out quickly enough. As he watched he saw a woman pass by a window and he walked quickly down the hill. When he turned the corner of the house so as to get to the kitchen, he saw that the rear door was open, and that the woman was trying to drag an empty water-barrel through it.

"All alone?" he asked, pleasantly, thumbing the hammer of his Winchester and peering past her into the house.

She started and exclaimed, and the barrel, rolling down the slope, got in his way. As he cleared it the door slammed shut and he heard the heavy bar drop into its socket. He threw himself against the thick planks in vain and beat upon them with the butt of his rifle in a burst of rage. Another thud reached his ears and he cursed himself for not having run to the other door instead of losing time over one barred beyond all hope of entrance by a rifle butt.

"Open this door!" he shouted savagely. "I'll bust it to splinters in a minute, d'y hear? Open it! I ain't in no joking frame of mind, even if you are!"

He looked around for some means of forcing the barrier and espied a heavy chopping-log not far away. Laughing savagely he ran to it and managed to drag it to the kitchen. After great effort he got it from the ground and on his shoulder, and staggering forward under it, rammed it against the door. The impact boomed out sullenly, then again and again, echoing from hill to hill in the crisp air.

"I'll show her!" he gritted.

The battering-ram was so heavy and unwieldy that he could not use it handily enough to get quick results, and the door, made of two thicknesses of two-inch oak planks and barred top and bottom, was a barrier to be reckoned with. But it was giving, slowly, but giving. Split from top to bottom and held together by the diagonally placed second layer of planks and by the thick oak bars, it was beginning to weaken and each booming echo among the hills marked his progress.

Waffles, riding down the pass half a mile behind his men, sat lonely paused and listened intently. A dull, booming came to his ears. What was it? A field-gun fired miles away might sound like that, but there were no field-guns on that range, he told himself. Dynamite? No—he knew the sound of that; any boss who would use dynamite in the hills? Thought occurs quickly and he was galloping back along the trail as the echo died out. Something was wrong at the cabin and no amount of conjecture would tell him what it was—he must see for himself. Another crash, louder than the first, came to his ears and was followed by others. A cow-pony can cover much ground in a few minutes when it tries, and his "clay-bank" was trying.

As he turned the head and the cabin came into view he saw a figure staggering under a large log, and another crash awoke the echoes.

"What th' h—l!" he cried, drawing rein suddenly. His hand raised and a cloud of smoke flashed past the clay-bank's head, and then the animal plunged through it, for the range was too great for a Colt. Again his hand raised and a cloud of smoke enveloped the horse's head, and then the animal went down suddenly, pinning its rider under it.

The man at the cabin, tightly grasping a smoking rifle, leaped past the building and up the hill to his horse, which, after regarding the unusual scene with complacent curiosity, had returned to a more pleasant occupation and nipped at the thick clumps of cured grass. It bucked once as its master leaped to the saddle and, with a protesting snort, forgot the grass in the sudden press of duty.

Down in the pass seven men rode homeward, laughing and joking, proud of their last two days' work. One of them looked back and then reined in, the others following his example, to wait for their foreman. While they watched the back trail Lefty suddenly looked surprised. "Hear that?" he asked, quickly.

His question was answered by the negative shaking of heads and the Kid made a facetious remark about the wisdom of embracing temperance.

"There! Can't be thunder," Lefty cried, and seven men exchanged looks.

"Not this time of th' year—must be Waffles cutting kindling," Tex replied, smiling.

"Do you reckon we better prospect a bit?" asked Curley, as another sound was heard.

"I'll get there first!" cried the Kid, his curiosity and hope of finding excitement firing him to action. His challenge was all they needed and they raced after him in the order of their start. Ketchiels flattered and snapped, elbows flapped and eager voices begged more speed from the straining, bounding range ponies; for the Kid was gloating out loud, very loud, in fact: and his language was of a nature stimulating to those behind him.

It was a good race, notwithstanding the handicap start, for when they reached the last bend in the pass, where the trail widened, they shot into sight of the cabin in a compact line, seven abreast—and pulled up hastily. Waffles, pinned under the dead clay-bank, missed being trampled upon by a small margin.

"What's th' matter?" "Who done it?" "God Almighty!" and other exclamations arose as the seven, leaping from their mounts, made quick work of freeing their foreman.

"Are you hurt?" Tex asked Waffles anxiously, handing over the Colt he had picked up across the trail.

"No: not to mention—some coyote was busting in that door with a log," replied the foreman, helping Lefty strip the dead animal of the saddle and bridle. "I couldn't get him with the Colt, an' my rifle's home. Get in th' saddle, Kid—I'll double up with you to th' corral. That Bar-5 cayuse will do for me. Come on, lively!"

"Who was it?" "Where is he?" cried the others already in the saddle.

"Don't know. He went over that hill," Waffles replied.

"It's *Parker*, for a cent!" yelled Tex, shouting ahead like an arrow from a bow. A cloud of dust rolled past the cabin and up to the corral. A minute lost there and they swept up the hill, and as they burst over the crest eight exultant yells rang out and the rolling thunder of drumming hoofs swept northward along a plain, fresh trail and rapidly became fainter.

At dawn the cook of the O-Bar-O peered out at the softly falling snow which had turned the gray, somber plain into a blinding sheet of white, and wondered why it was that the outfit had not returned. Bigfoot had come in the day before with the chuck wagon and told him to have an extra big supper on the table. The supper was there yet.

As he was about to close the door he caught sight of a dark mass moving nearer through the white veil and he hastened to prepare breakfast for the cold and hungry men.

Busy among his pots and pans he did not hear the door open, but he felt the sudden draft of cold air and turned: "Hello! Yore a fine bunch of—What's th' matter, Lefty?" he cried as Tex and Curley entered the room supporting their companion.

"Oh, I fell down an' stubbed my toe!" blazed the injured man sarcastically as he was taken into the adjoining room.

"Well, if that——" began the cook, but was interrupted: "Where's my spare rope, cook?" demanded Curley from the gallery.

"Hanging up in there, where you left it. Where's yore new one?"

"Oh, it made too nice a necktie to bring home."

"Oh, *he!* So Parker came back, did he!"

"Yes-s: an' to stay."

A POSITIVE CLOSE OUT OF ALL WINTER GOODS!

16TH SEMI-ANNUAL SALVAGE

A POSITIVE CLOSE OUT of ALL WINTER GOODS!

CLEAN SWEEP SALE!

Portsmouth's greatest sale and the one big mercantile event of all time started Saturday, Jan. 7. Twice a year we conduct these clean sweep sales in order to prevent the carrying over of stocks from one season to another. The greatest portion of the winter is still before you. Things that you have now can be worn for month's to come. We were in a position to buy magnificent stocks of merchandise at less than their intrinsic worth and these are the goods to place on sale in most cases at less than we paid for them, so as to make a complete riddance of our winter stock of clothing, shoes, hats and furnishings.

Sale Started Saturday, January 7

LASTS 21 DAYS, ENDING SATURDAY, JANUARY 28

The sale you have been waiting for. The sale that will more than fulfill your expectations. The sale that will offer you merchandise for less than free trade prices. The sale that will enable you to dress warmly for little money.

Clothes With the Tariff Taken Off! Mill Prices Prevail! So Hurry! Don't Let This Chance Escape! Buy Things to Wear For Less Than Ever!

Terrific Record-Breaking Bargains!

Men's Hemstitched fast colored bordered Handkerchiefs worth 10c. Only 6 to any one customer. **2c**

Wonderful Price Cutting!

Men's fancy hose also plain black and tan seamless fast color, the best 15c hose we ever had. As many as you want. **6c**

Remarkable Value Giving!

25c SILK 4-IN-HANDS 9c. An eastern tie maker's stock of fine ties, sacrificed, all neat reversible ties in fine silks, 25c ties at **9c**

Terrible Price Destruction!

Men's and boy's 15c linen collars. All styles The greatest collar close out ever. As many as you want, each **1c**

WE LIMIT THE QUANTITY ON THESE TO PREVENT DEALERS FROM BUYING THEM ALL. THE SALVAGE PROTECTS ITS CUSTOMERS AND DOES AS IT ADVERTISES.

50c MEN'S FLEECE LINED UNDERWEAR 29c
Here is a tremendous bargain, quoted below the price we paid a southern mill and also means the loss of the freight charges, but no matter we must unload, remember these men's fleeces are white back not brown. Men's 50c fleece lined underwear at 29c

$20.00 MEN'S SUITS AND OVERCOATS $7.97.
Listen, these garments are the topnotchers of style, the acme of make and perfection of fit. All our swell suits that are worth $20 including worsteds and Cassimeres. See them in our display windows, priced at $7.97

$1.50 RED WOOL UNDERWEAR 79c.
High grade wool underwear at a lower price than we can get them from the mill today. All sizes, $1.50, wool underwear 79c

50c WORK GLOVES 24c.
Men's lined and unlined work gloves bought direct from H. Banov McKees Rocks, Pa., below the price 50c Work Gloves 24c

25c SILK 4-IN-HANDS 9c.
An eastern tie maker's stock of fine ties sacrificed all neat reversible ties in fine silks 25c ties at . 9c

$3.50 BOY'S SUITS $1.49.
We took a number of real fine suits and placed them in one big lot to sell at this price many of them are worth more than $3.50, but we are bound to sell them out completely, so here they go at $1.49

$1.50 Model Union Made Shirts 69c
We were enabled to secure a quantity of these for less than their cost to make, they are handsome shirts all hand laundered and strictly fast colors. A big line of these $1.50 shirts to choose from at 69c

75c MEN'S CAPS 34c
Men's fine corduroy and wool caps with inside fur bands. No use of freezing the ears for 34c. Will buy one of these 75c caps.

50c ASTRAKAN GLOVES 19c.
Men's and Boy's 50c Jersey and Astrakan gloves priced at 19c, for rapid selling.

$1.50 CORDUROY KNEE PANTS 79c.
D. B. Sachs Pants Co. quit business, sold us their entire balance of winter merchandise. We received these shortly before the holidays and now they go on the clean sweep tables, boy's fine peg top English Corduroys worth $1.50, to sell quickly only 79c

$3.50 MEN'S CORDUROY PANTS $1.69.
Another big drive in pants from Sach's Cincinnati. Men's and young Men's fine Tyrona Corduroys, made peg top, belt straps, welt seams and cuff bottoms. An elegant $3.50 value during this clean sweep sale $1.69

$2.50 MEN'S DRESS PANTS 97c.
A big Zanesville manufacturer sold us a quantity of high grade heavy weight Cassimere Men's Pants. There is $2.50 worth in every pair of these, for they are not only well made, but are extra good quality. See them in our display window priced at only 97c

$2.50 Union-Made Wool Shirts 94c
Our buyer certainly bought a snap from the Shaw, Welty Company, makers of high grade Wool Shirts, and now we are ready to part with them without profit, so get in on this good thing. All colors; shirts worth $2.50, only 94c

50c MEN'S WORK SHIRTS 34c.
Hershey, Rice & Co., Columbus, O., made shirts all full length, double sewed, if you ever wore, one of their best made shirts. You will wear none other, here they go at about the price of the cloth Worth 50c, for 34c

$2.00 CHILDREN'S FUR HATS 69c.
Cincinnati's leading makers of hats sold us these and they are without a doubt the nobbiest prettiest hats for girls or boys you ever saw. They are asking $2.00 elsewhere for these. Our price for red, white and grey hats is 69c

$8.00 YOUNG MEN'S SUITS AND OVERCOATS $3.37.
A New York maker sold us a big lot of fine suits, overcoats, all serge and satin lined, made out of pure wool cassimere. They run in sizes 31 to 36 and there is $8.00 value sewed in every one, but The Salvage Clean Sweep price to you is $3.37

$1.50 CHILDREN'S TAMS 10c.
Fine leather tams, pretty fur tams beautiful beaver tams, all silk lined. Worth $1.50 and more, go on sale at 10c

75c KNEE PANTS 34c.
Boy's Knickerbocker wool knee pants, made with taped seams, worth 75c. Priced for rapid selling at 34c

$15.00 MEN'S SUITS AND OVERCOATS $5.47
Men's Suits and Overcoats, all neat, this season's patterns, including black cheviots; all sizes, everything to be desired in making and trimming; $15.00 worth of goods at $5.47

75c ROUGH RIDER GLOVES 38c
Girls' and Boys' Rough Rider Gloves lined or unlined; worth 75c, at only 38c

20c LADIES' FLEECE-LINED HOSE 8c
Ladies Fleece Lined Hose, heavy weight, good quality, seamless, fast black; worth 20c; going at 8c

50c POLAR MUFFLERS, 29c
Men's and Women's Polar Mufflers, mercerized silk; all colors, worth 50c, only 29c

$3.00 MEN'S COAT SWEATERS $1.49
Men's fine wool Coat Sweaters; all colors; brown, gray and white; worth $3.00; to close at... $1.49

75c MEN'S COAT SWEATERS 37c
Men's brown and blue and gray Coat Sweaters at about the market price of the cotton they're made of; 75c kind at 37c

$8.00 AND $10.00 BOYS' SUITS $3.97
All of our fine worsted and cassimere Knickerbocker Suits, worth $8.00 and $10.00; no matter what the loss, go in this Clean Sweep Sale at $3.97

50c BOYS' COAT SWEATERS 33c
Boys' brown, black and red cotton Coat Sweaters—we don't want to carry them over, and there's several months of cold weather ahead; 50c Coat Sweaters go at 33c

$6.00 MEN'S PANTS $2.97
Men's finest Worsted Pants, neat, nobby, pure wool cassimeres, made up high class; a New York maker's close-out included; all $6.00 Pants go at $2.97

25c GUARANTEED HOSE 9c
Heavy weight, guaranteed Ladies' and Children's Hose in black and tan; a new pair free if they don't wear satisfactorily; worth 25c; sale price is 9c

BIG MONEY SAVERS TERSELY TOLD.

Men's 20c fleece lined Hose	8c
Men's 35c yarn Sox	19c
Men's 50c Suspenders	34c
Men's 25c Work Suspenders	14c
Men's 50c Ribbed Underwear	36c
Boy's 50 Black Satine Shirts	29c
Child's 50c Caps	10c
Boy's 15c Suspenders	5c
Men's $1.00 Wool Vests	17c
Men's $1.50 Wool Vests	37c
Men's $1.50 Fur Gloves	79c
Men's 75c Dress Shirts	37c
Men's $2.00 Model Union Made Shirts	97c
Children's 15c Hose, sizes 5 to 7 only	6c
Men's $3.00 soft and stiff hats	$1.47
Boy's 75c Wool Hats	37c
Boy's 50c Fleece lined Union Suits	33c
Men's and Boy's 25c Peo Brand Rubber collars	12c

A CLEAN SWEEP OF ALL RUBBERS
Men's cloth top arctics worth $1.50. Clean Sweep sale price 89c

Men's $1.00 Storm Rubbers	79c
Ladies' 65c Storm Rubbers	49c
Misses and Children's 60c Rubbers	39c
Men's $4.00 Rubber Boots	$2.99
Men's $3.50 Felt Boots	$2.49

$25.00 MEN'S SUITS AND OVERCOATS $10.37
All our best suits and overcoats are included in this elegant lot to close them out. Handsome worsteds beautiful cassimeres, finely tailored. An extraordinary opportunity presents itself to you,
Men's $25.00 Suits and Overcoats $10.37

$2.00 MEN'S FUR SOFT AND STIFF HATS 79c
An unlimited assortment of Men's and Boy's fine fur hats, in all this season's newest models worth $2.00. Now 79c

$5.00 LEATHER SUIT CASES $2.79.
Linen lined leather suit cases with or without shirt fold, brass lock worth $5.00. Now .. $2.79

$2.50 WRIGHT'S WOOL UNDERWEAR 69c
Broken lot of Wright's wool underwear, if we have your size, this is a wonderful bargain for you. $2.50 Men's Wright's wool underwear .. 69c

50c BOY'S BLUE CHAMBRAY SHIRTS 19c.
Boy's blue Chambray negligee shirts, worth 50c. Now 19c

Men's shoes solid leather, worth $2.00. Clean sweep price 97c

Men's Goodyear Welt Shoes in patent colt, gun metal and box calf, worth $3.00; going at ... $1.97

Men's Dress Shoes, gun metal, patent colt, button or blucher; new lasts, worth $4.00, now ... $2.97

Ladies' shoes, solid leather, worth $2.00. Clean sweep price 97c

Ladies' $2.50 shoes in patent colt and gun metal. Late toes, all leather. Clean sweep price .. $1.49

Men's duck leggins, worth 50c. Now 39c
Ladies' gaiters in red, brown, green, worth 50c and 75c. Now 29c

$10.00 MEN'S CORDUROY SUITS $4.47.
Men's Corduroy suits, well and strongly made, all sizes. Worth $10.00. Now $4.47

75c LAMBSDOWN UNDERWEAR 49c.
Men's genuine Lambsdown Underwear. See the label on every garment. Worth 75c. This sale 49c

From Mills and Factories, North and South, Merchandise That's Good to Wear, To See, To Fit, Has Been Shipped to Us. We Bought it to Sell at a Profit, But Now We Are Satisfied to Stand a Loss

Remember the sale starts Saturday, Jan. 7, 1911, ends Saturday, Jan. 28, just 21 days. Guard this document with great care and keep it safely until you have made your purchases. Let this act as your guide.

Entire Four-Story Building, Nos. 216-218-220 Chillicothe Street

The Salvage

PORTSMOUTH, OHIO.

Look For The Red Signs And Make No Mistake